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Sikeston, at the "Crossroads of the Nation," Invites Your Comparison of Prices Offered by Local Business Houses

SIKESTON STANDARD

Southeast Missouri's Leading Semi-Weekly

VOLUME 20 SIKESTON, SCOTT COUNTY, MISSOURI TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 5, 1932 NUMBER 80

"THE CRISIS"

"These are the times that try men's souls. The summer soldier and the sunshine patriot will in this crisis shrink from service of his country, but he that stands it now deserves the love and thanks of man and woman . . . Heaven knows how to put a price upon its goods, and it will be strange, indeed, if so celestial an article as freedom should not be highly rated".

THE EDITOR SAYS—

Sunday morning at 8:00 o'clock David Blanton had his tonsils removed at the Emergency Hospital. All went well until 11:00 o'clock when a vomiting spell caused a severe hemorrhage. That was checked and later another vomiting spell caused a further hemorrhage that took so much blood that Dr. Kendig thought it necessary to at once take him to St. Mary's Hospital, Cairo, where Dr. Bonduant and Dr. Johnson awaited him. Mrs. Patterson, a trained nurse, sat by David in Welsh's ambulance. Dr. Kendig followed. Father and Mother, brothers, Harry and Charley, were along. After testing the blood of the three of us, Harry was selected and from his veins 400cc, or almost a pint, was taken which was transfused through David's veins. He seemed to be stronger after this transfusion and the hemorrhage had been checked. Dr. Johnson, a trained nurse and his mother remained with him through the night. At 7:30 o'clock this Monday morning from the Hospital came word that he rested fairly well, the hemorrhage had been checked and his condition fair. We don't know how we can thank the numerous young men who offered their blood to save this boy's life, but you know we are grateful.

The Happy Warrior was Unhappy and sulked in his tent.

A headline reads: "To be fashionable is to be half naked". We have some people that we would like to see more fashionable.

If Al Smith refuses to get behind Roosevelt and the platform, then we hope to see he and Bishop Cannon mated up for a third party ticket, and we don't care which leads the drag.

A very good indication of the extent to which the country is watching its pennies just now is found in the instance of a public library which called off lines for a week and received nine thousand overdue books.

Considering that the ship of state is said to be sinking, there is an amazing number of both Democrats and Republicans who look forward to next November as affording an opportunity for them to man the pumps. Ordinarily, no one cares for the task of saving the ship that is headed for the bottom. There may be less water in the hold than pessimists have led us to think.

The Standard received a call a few days ago from Dr. J. J. Hays of Charleston pastor of the Colored Baptist Church of that city. He has long been in the service of the Lord as his hair is snow white, but his eye keen. He was accompanied by Dr. Woods of Sunset Addition. We appreciated this visit very much.

A leaking spigot in the side yard is a splendid place to start a mint bed. Then to use the mint to get best results, pick half a dozen springs that are tender, and after placing a little sugar and small amount of water into a large glass, twist the sprigs of mint to bruise them, place in the glass, on top or around the sides, place plenty of finely cracked ice, stir to get a thorough mixture, then place a reasonable amount of bitters into the mixture, stir well, seek a cool place on the porch or under a spreading tree, sit slowly and dream dreams of paradise on earth.

The Standard shall not engage in abuse of Republican candidates or the Administration during this campaign. Our readers know how they have fared under the Hoover administration and if they vote for him it will be voting for a continuance of his policies, which up to date have been ruinous to the farmer, the merchant, the banker and the laborer. We feel satisfied that no change can possibly make matters worse, and a possibility that an improvement might occur. The Standard bearers of the Democratic party are known for their sympathy with the people and believe in equal rights to all and special privileges to none.

Billy Gardner's essay on a goose: The goose is a low, heavy set bird composed mostly of meat and feathers. His head sets on one end and he sets on the other. He can't sing much on account of the dampness in the moisture in which he lives. There ain't no space between his toes and he carries a balloon in his stomach to keep from sinking. A goose has two legs on his running gear that came near missing his body. Some geese when they get big are called ganders. Ganders don't have to set or hatch, but just loaf, eat and go swimming. If I was to be a goose, I'd rather be a gander.

REFUSES TO ORDER 200 FARMS SOLD FOR LEVEE TAXES

Kennett, June 27.—Circuit Judge John A. McAnally has announced he will not order land owned by some 200 farmers in Drainage District No. 7, Dunklin County, to be sold for delinquent levee taxes until the October term. The decision, he said, was made because in the summer season the farmers have no ready cash and in many cases farmers who otherwise would be able to pay, might lose their farms.

Suit was brought in Circuit Court here to collect delinquent taxes on more than 200 farms, the amount of judgments sought exceeding \$50,000. The land is subject to legal action for collection without the usual five-year tax paying privilege exercised by the Missouri law.

The levee in District No. 7 extends 15 miles south from a point directly west of Campbell, and protects more than 70,000 acres of cotton and corn land from inundation by floods from the St. Francis River. It was completed in 1929 following a disastrous flood, and prevents flood waters from breaking across the county and joining the Little River drainage ditches and entering Big Lake at the intersection of Missouri and Arkansas State lines.

"I expect to continue until the October term of court", said Judge McAnally, "whether it is requested by attorneys' side or not. If judgment were entered at this time it would be possible for execution to be requested and obtained at once. I do not propose to see the farmers who have tried to make their land sustain them, suddenly forced to see that land snatched from them and thrown on a depressed market when every indication would forecast a better market in the autumn".

The levee, constructed in 1928 and 1929 for \$380,000, is considered a permanent barrier against the St. Francis. Many farmers within the district expect to be able to pay this fall if allowed to occupy their lands until the harvesting of crops without forced sales. Many are cotton farmers who last year made hardly more than enough to repay the Government seed loans extended to them.

Levee board members are C. E. Garrison of Campbell, S. E. Bage of Holcomb and J. F. McHaney of White Oak. Hal H. McHaney of Campbell is attorney for the district.

A move to have the cost of the levee refunded by the national Government is pending in Congress with little indication of any relief in sight.

New Trial of Sikeston Case In Cape Court Is Affirmed

Judge O. A. Knehan of Common Pleas Court was upheld by the St. Louis Court of Appeals Wednesday in granting a new trial in suit for damages brought by W. F. Akin and F. E. Lange against C. D. Matthews, Jr., and other members of the Sikeston Chamber of Commerce on a contract in connection with a canning plant at Sikeston.

The case was tried in Common Pleas Court, and when a jury returned a verdict for \$3477.08, instead of finding in favor of the defendants or for the full amount of \$4700 sought, Judge Knehan granted a new trial, and the plaintiffs appealed.

The suit originated in the Scott County Circuit Court, then was transferred on change of venue to the Cape Girardeau County Circuit Court and later to the Common Pleas Court.

The contract concerned was executed April 11, 1927, between Akin and Lange, who were to, and did, install the Sikeston Packing Co. plant and members of the Chamber of Commerce, including C. D. Matthews, E. C. Matthews, now deceased, John Whidden, Joe L. Matthews, C. L. Malone, L. O. Rhodes and W. H. Sikes.

The plaintiffs sued to collect \$4700 they said was due them of \$8700 pledged by the Chamber of Commerce. The Chamber of Commerce held that the other two men had broken the contract by installing machinery in poor condition, instead of machines in proper condition and of considerable value. The plant was later destroyed by fire.—Cape Missourian.

SENATORIAL CANDIDATE



CHAS. M. HOWELL
Candidate for the nomination as United States Senator on the Democratic ticket, who spoke to a Sikeston audience Monday night, June 27 in the interests of his candidacy. Mr. Howell outlined his stand on all pertinent points now confronting the nation, and seemed to make a favorable impression on his audience here.

DEMOCRATS PUT ON ROARING SHOW AT CHICAGO CONVENTION

Picked Roosevelt and Garner as 1932 Standard Bearers for National Race.

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON

Chicago. — The democracy of America met in national convention in this city, and, at the end of six days and two nights of strenuous labor, had selected Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York as its candidate for President; Speaker John N. Garner of Texas as its candidate for vice president; adopted a platform, one plank of which provides for repeal of the Eighteenth amendment and the immediate modification of the Volstead act to permit the sale of beer and light wines; listened to the speech of acceptance by its candidate for President, and adjourned.

The above paragraph tells the news story of the Democratic convention. It tells what was presumably done in the convention hall, but no news paragraph can give the reader a picture of a national political gathering, nor can that picture be painted with only the ingredients found in a convention hall.

Both national conventions of this year consisted of a gathering of 2,308 delegates and alternates; men and women from every state in the Union and from every outlying possession. Quite naturally they felt they were at Chicago representing the sovereign will of their party members in their respective districts, and sat in the convention, in the glare of the spotlights, for that purpose. But of that 2,308 men and women less than one-fourth actually had a voice in deciding what would be done, and the one-fourth diplomatically or sometimes brutally, told the other 1,500 what they would do. A goodly percentage of the 2,308 delegates and alternates did not know just what it was all about.

On the floor of the convention about 90 per cent of the activities was bunk and ballyhoo, noise and hysteria, a useless effort to create sentiment for or against this, that or the other policy, or this, that or the other candidate. The other 10 per cent consisted of the ratification of what had been accomplished by the leaders behind closed doors in committee meetings held in hotel rooms. If it were not done in that way a convention would never end, and party government in America would be impossible.

Conventions Much Alike.

That, in brief, is a picture of any national political convention, and it was as true of the Democratic convention as of any other, with the exception that the committees were in no sense unanimous, and there were minority reports presented from practically every one of them on practically every question of policy. In the end, however, the wishes of the majority of each committee were ratified by the majority on the floor.

The ballyhoo of the convention was particularly noticeable, as it always has been, at the time of presenting the names of candidates to the convention. It began shortly before two o'clock Thursday afternoon, continued until the adjournment at six, began again at nine that night and continued without a break until four-thirty Friday morning.

For nominating speeches, of which there were nine—Roosevelt, Smith, Ritchie, Traylor, Garner, White, Byrd, Reed and Murray—20 minutes each was allowed. For second speeches, of which there were more than 30, five minutes each was allowed. Following each nominating speech came periods of carefully staged hilarity which was supposed to represent enthusiasm, but which in the majority of cases represented noise produced by the pipe organist with the aid of all the loud pedals on the instrument.

GALLERY ALWAYS IN EVIDENCE.

The exceptions were the demonstrations for Governor Smith and Governor Ritchie. In these demonstrations the unruly gallery gods took a hand and supplemented the noise made by the pipe organ. To the gallery gods these two candidates represented beer, and beer to the galleries was the most important subject before the convention. The demonstration for Roosevelt lasted 45 minutes. Then followed that for Speaker Garner, participated in by the "Gray Mare band" of Dallas and a goodly number of Texans imported for the purpose. Then came the naming of Governor Smith, and pandemonium broke loose in the galleries, as well as with the Smith delegations. They kept it up for one hour and two minutes, the record for the convention. That ended the afternoon. Four hours gone and three of the nine names before the convention.

It began again at nine and through the long weary hours of an all-night session there was speech and ballyhoo, speech and ballyhoo, until four-thirty Friday morning when that part of the job was completed and the roll was called on the first ballot for the party's candidate for President. The result was: Roosevelt, 6034; Smith, 2013; Garner, 624; White, 52; Traylor, 424; Byrd, 25; Reed, 24; Murray, 23; Ritchie, 21; Baker, 84. Mr. Roosevelt lacked 1034 of the needed two-thirds to secure a nomination. Two more ballots were taken without material change in the result, and then, at eight-thirty in the morning the weary crowd quit until eight-thirty Friday night.

Trades were made during Friday. Speaker John Garner was assured of second place on the ticket if his delegates threw their votes to Roosevelt, and the nomination was made on the first ballot taken at the Friday night session, the fourth ballot of the convention, Roosevelt receiving 945 votes, Smith 1904, with 124 votes scattered between Ritchie, Baker, White and Cox.

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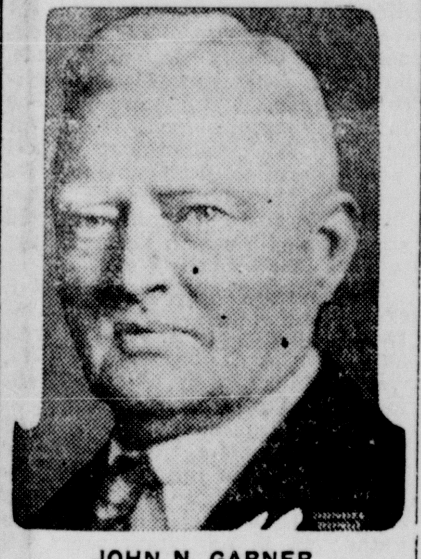
The Smith delegations stood loyally by their champion to the end, and there was no motion to make the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt unanimous.

At the Saturday session Speaker John N. Garner was chosen as the party's candidate for vice president. At that session Mr. Roosevelt, who had reached Chicago by plane, was present and was received with tumultuous enthusiasm. He was officially notified of his nomination and made his speech of acceptance.

The convention opened at 12:45—forty-five minutes late—on Monday. The stars of the first performance were National Chairman Raskob, making his last appearance; Commander Evangeline Booth of the Salvation Army and Senator Barkley, temporary chairman. In his opening address the subtle wit of the national chairman was just a bit over the heads of his audience and did not produce the rip-snoiting hilarity characteristic of a Democratic convention. Senator Barkley was more to the liking of the delegates and the audience, and his slaps at the Republicans brought down the house and created the noisy demonstrations that made it look and sound like a Democratic gathering.

The crowd on the opening day was not up to expectations. Chicago did not treat their Democratic guests any better than they had treated the Republicans, and a third of the seats in the Stadium were vacant. But Chicago knew the fireworks would not start the first day.

With the opening of the Tuesday session at 12:50—fifty minutes late—Chicago was all set to witness a real Democratic shindig. There was the promise of a scrap over contested delegations from Louisiana and Minnesota; another over the permanent chairmanship, Walsh vs. Shouse; and a third promised over the two-thirds rule.



JOHN N. GARNER

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But the big Chicago audience that filled every available seat was disappointed. The session did not develop—on the surface—any fights but all the evidence of a Democratic love feast, except for Senator Huey Long's castigation of the "bunch of outlaws" that were contesting the seats of the senator's group of delegates.

To be sure it had not been possible for the committees on credentials and on permanent organization to arrive at unanimous opinions and there were minority reports from both committees brought to the floor of the convention, the vote of the various members of the committees indicating very clearly just where the strength or weakness of the leading candidate lay.

The first test came on the seating of the Long delegation from Louisiana, which was instructed for Roosevelt, the contesting delegation being uninstructed.

Long won. The minority report, the adoption of which would have unseated his delegates, was defeated by a vote of 6384 to 5144.

At the suggestion of Senator Barkley the oratory had been confined to the Louisiana contest and he also suggested that the convention dispose of that case before the delegates had "perpetrated" upon them the oratory in the Minnesota contest. The speech making in the Minnesota case consisted largely in the orators, and there were several, telling of the virtues of all Minnesota Democrats, only some had more virtues than others, depending upon which delegation they belonged to. The contestants were quite willing to be satisfied with half the honors, and proposed that both delegations be seated, each delegate having half a vote. In the end the contestants were defeated by a vote of 6584 to 4924.

Walsh Wins Gavel.

The settling of these contests was followed by what the chairman referred to as the "controversy" over the selection of the permanent chairman. The Roosevelt majority wanted Senator Walsh, the Smith, Ritchie, Reed, White, Murray, etc., minority wanted Jonett Shouse of Kansas.

That "controversy" was productive of eulogistic oratory. Ralph C. O'Neill of Kansas eulogized Walsh while talking for Shouse, and J. F. Burns of South Carolina



FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT

eulogized Shouse while talking for Walsh. Then came the former Democratic standard bearer, John W. Davis, who eulogized both Shouse and Walsh, though presumably talking for Shouse. On the roll call Walsh was elected by a vote of 626 to 528.

Altogether it was a mild affair. No rip-snoiting, roaring, Democratic demonstrations; noistic arguments; no real entertainment for the Chicago audience that had purchased season tickets at prices up to \$50; nothing to indicate that it was a Democratic national convention in session.

Wet Chicago went to the convention Wednesday night to help the wet Democratic majority put over its wet plank. It was a roaring, howling, good-natured mob that crashed the gates of the Stadium to the extent of thousand and finally forced the closing of the doors to the exclusion of large numbers who held legitimate tickets of admission.

Genuine Ovation for "AI"

The one outstanding note of Wednesday night's tumultuous session was the reception accorded Smith when he took the platform to speak for the majority liquor plank. He was the hero of the convention, and regardless of the fact that he will not get their votes, the idol of nine-tenths of the delegates. Despite every effort of the chairman to restore order that the business of the convention might be expedited, the roaring, howling, marching demonstration for "AI" lasted fifteen minutes.

The dries had a hard time. The gallery gods did not want to hear them, and made that fact evident. Despite every possible effort on the part of Senator Walsh, and all of the biting sarcasm he could put into his denunciation of the behavior of the mob, nobody was permitted to hear the speakers supplied the plank presented by the minority. But all of the oratory, whether heard or not, did not change a single delegate vote, and the "dripping wet" plank was adopted by a vote of 9344 to 2134.

HIGH STANDARD SET BY MISSOURI WATER WORKS

Progress in water purification has been marked and has gone steadily forward since the end of the sixteenth century. At the present time there are comparatively few persons who drink from wells and springs that have not been tested and approved for purity.

The education that has brought about such a happy condition with its gratifying freedom from typhoid has resulted in changed demands from water consumers. The consumer of water in Missouri wants more than safe water. He demands water that is free from unpleasant tastes; it must be clear and sparkling and odorless; it must be free from corrosive action; it must be reasonable in cost; and there must be all he wants whenever he wants it.

It is obvious that water supply companies must be progressive and alert to meet those demands.

BLODGETT REVIVAL TO START JULY 16

An old-time revival will be held under a brush arbor in the Sandpit Woods July 16, near Blodgett. Everyone is invited to attend.

GEO. BEAL, CAPE SHOE FACTORY WORKMAN, KILLED IN AUTO ACCIDENT

George Beal, about 25 years old, workman in the International Shoe Factory, Cape Girardeau died Sunday night, following an automobile accident on the Oran-Benton road. A coroner's inquest was to have been conducted Monday morning at the Heisserer Funeral Parlor, Oran, where the body was removed.

According to Gus Slickman, manager of the T. S. Heisserer firm, Beal and another young man of Cape Girardeau, were about halfway between Benton and Oran, when Beal lost control of his car, an old model T Ford, on a hill and turned over in a ditch. Beal's skull was fractured, but his companion, Charles Welker, escaped with minor injuries. Loose gravel on the roadway was blamed for the accident.

Mr. Beal's father, brother and sister came to Oran following the accident. He is married, it was learned here Monday morning thru Mr. Slickman. His wife and small child survive.

WEDDING OF LILLIAN SHIELDS SOLEMNIZED JUNE 30 IN TEXAS

Announcement of the wedding of Miss Lillian Adene Shields, former Sikeston school teacher, to William J. Turner, Jr., Thursday the thirtieth of June in Greenville, Texas, has been received here today.

A newspaper clipping from Greenville describes the event in the following terms: Beautiful simplicity and charm will be noted at the wedding of Miss Lillian Shields, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Shields, and Mr. William J. Turner, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Turner, of Denison, which will be solemnized at 8:30 o'clock this morning at the home of the bride's parents, 2917 Blades Street.

The sacred ring service of the Methodist Church will be impressively read by the Rev. Paul Martin, pastor of Kavanaugh Church. Only the immediate relatives and a few intimate friends will witness the ceremony.

Colorful summer flowers will be used in the decorations throughout the home. The marriage vows will be pledged in the living room before an altar of vari-colored flowers and tall standards of white cathedral tapers.

The bride's sister, Miss Louise Shield, will be maid-of-honor. She is to wear a sport frock of white with corsage of roses and sweet-peas.

The charming bride will be crowned in a beautiful ensemble of green crepe with accessories of white and a corsage of dainty pink rose buds.

The groom will be attended by Monroe Orenduff, of Bonham, as best man. The bride received her education at Christian College, Columbia, Mo., and last year was a member of the faculty of the Denison Public Schools, being head of the Art Department.

The groom was educated in Kansas City and is now a junior member of the W. J. Turner Culvert Co. of Denison.

ROAD CHIEF FOR DIVISION 10 BEGINS WORK HERE THURS

A. R. Towse of Macon, Mo., switched to Division 10 headquarters here to succeed P. H. Daniels who goes to Kirkwood, arrived here late Thursday evening, and Saturday morning was accompanied by J. L. Brown, construction engineer, on a tour of the district. Engineer Towse had previously spent three days in Division 10 getting acquainted with the force. Among other projects visited, by Mr. Towse and Mr. Brown, were the paving operations on Highway 60 near Dexter, where a 7-mile gap is being paved.

Members of Mr. Towse's family did not accompany him here, but will follow soon. Mr. Daniels left Thursday morning to assume new duties as chief engineer in Division 6 with headquarters in Kirkwood.

THIS LITTLE FISH GOT BIGGER AND BIGGER

Van Buren, June 29.—Eddie Allison, 14, son of a farmer near here, is a real fisherman.

Yesterday Eddie caught a small goggle eye, strung it on a chain stringer, and tied the stringer to the end of the boat.

When Eddie and those who accompanying him reached home, in the boat, he started to pull out the small fish, which had been dragging in the water. The chain tightened and the river was pounded into foam.

Finally an 18½-pound catfish, which had swallowed the small goggle eye and had hung himself on a hook at the end of the chain, was landed.

There have been twenty-four wars since the World Conflict. Men tire of their vocations, pleasures, places of abode, and even of life itself, but the popularity of a good old-fashioned row now and then has remained unchanged since the curtain rose upon recorded history.

LEGION HOP TO BE ONLY LOCAL FOURTH ENTERTAINMENT

A dollar dance sponsored by the Henry Meldrum Post of the American Legion will be the major—and only—public entertainment billed locally for July 4th, although nearby towns and communities including Cape Girardeau, Portageville, Kelso, Parma, Advance, East Prairie, New Madrid, Perryville, Advance, Charleston, and Caruthersville have made preparations for celebrations, picnics, dances or political meetings.

Thus far, according to Art L. Sensenbaugh, chairman of the dance committee, sale of advance tickets at seventy-five cents has been satisfactory. Door tickets will be \$1.00 per couple.

A Sikeston band, Missouri Aces, have been retained to play for the Armory dance here, and from all reports the artists have acquired quite a reputation as music makers.

Many additional fans have been installed in the hall.

The Spanish have started to reclaim sixty thousand acres of land in Africa. The project suggests the thought that the so-called Dark Continent is one place in the world where there is still thousands of square miles of unpopulated territory. Under the touch of science and engineering, the scepter may yet pass to Africa. The day may come when statesmen will wait for the deciding word from Cairo, rather than from Paris, Berlin, London or Washington.

Poke Bazley, who always tries to keep busy at something that requires no exertion, goes down to the pond every day and watches the turtle settling on the log.—Commercial Appeal.

For Your Protection

Phone 274
The best is none too good

When sickness enters into your family the first thought is to obtain the services of a well-known and reputable physician—for the life of a loved one depends upon his skill and integrity. Then, your next thought should be to follow his instructions and administer the medicines that he has prescribed. When you have his prescription filled you, of course, go the druggist that has your confidence, for he, too, is another all-important factor in combating the disease. White's Drug Store has an enviable reputation in its prescription department. During the years that we have been in business here we have filled thousands upon thousands of prescriptions. Isn't that proof enough that our service is above reproach? You, too, will share the same satisfied feeling if you bring your prescriptions here to be filled.

WHITE'S DRUG STORE

New Madrid Street
Sikeston, Mo.

SIKESTON STANDARD

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY AT SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Entered at the Postoffice at Sikeston, Scott County, Missouri, as second-class mail matter, according to act of Congress.

Rates:
Reading notices, per line10c
Bank statements\$10.00
Yearly subscription in Scott and the adjoining counties\$2.00
Yearly subscription elsewhere in the United States\$2.50

While Francis Wilson was sitting on his front porch last week Russell Dearmont had covered six counties and made sixteen speeches.—Jackson Cash Book.

Judge Lindsey says that 6,000,000 young American men are too poor to get married. Investigation would probably disclose the still more tragic fact that most of them are married.—San Diego Union.

It seems that it may not be many days now till Sikeston will be getting a lot of trade that goes to Cape Girardeau. Quite a number of Illinois women have lately been heard to be quite enthusiastic over shopping at Sikeston, believing the stores there offer exceptionally good bargains.—Illmo Jimpliteute.

The contractor who has charge of the specific portion of road work west of Virden, Ill., must pay more than 40 cents per hour before any of the idle work for him, it has been decided. The unemployed organization of that city met and turned down the offer of the contractor. Another meeting of the committee representing the labor group and the contractor is to be held. A man out of employment who would turn down a job paying 40 cents an hour deserves to go hungry. We would think they would be tickled to death to have such a job.

A young girl came near losing her life at the Natoratorium Thursday afternoon when a slip of a Miss went to her rescue and held her until an older girl brought her out. At the same time and same place, a Scout Master was tutoring Boy Scouts in a lesson of life saving and were so busy that the real opportunity was lost. A narrow escape and no one to blame. Another case where God must have given strength to the slip of a girl who went to her rescue. May God always be with her through life.

There are lots of pretty sights to see the world over, but we can imagine nothing more pleasing than to watch a young couple come out of the office where marriage licenses are sold. We gazed upon such a spectacle Saturday and still it. Both were somewhat embarrassed at the knowing looks of smile every time we think about folks about the court house, but the little lady clung to the arm of "her man" as though she needed protection. And a smile always followed an exchange of glances between them. There was so much seriousness in their demeanor, and so much determination, we feel sure these young people are not entering matrimony without giving the matter due consideration. And we sincerely hope their married life will be as happy as they expect it to be.—Shelbina Democrat.

If the night is very warm and there seems to be no air stirring in the bedroom, bring a sheet out of cold water and hang it before the bedroom window. It will freshen the atmosphere wonderfully. A new blouse is made of cotton, crinkled to look like crepe. It has a wide waist band, round neck and short puffed sleeves.

A scientist who had just returned from Africa claims that wild creatures who depend on their horns are not noted for brains. Anyone can verify this by standing on a corner and watching automobile drivers who depend on their horns to get them through traffic.

A minister who lived in the suburbs said during his discourse: "In each blade of grass there is a sermon." Late in the following afternoon a member of his flock discovered the good man pushing a lawn mower about his garden, and paused to remark: "Well, parson, I am glad to observe you engaged in cutting your sermons short!" It is never too late to be what you might have been.—George Elliot.

"Doctor, isn't it true that we can live without the appendix?" "Yes, the patient can, but to surgeons it is indispensable."

Sikeston Standard, \$2 per year.

SOME HOT SHOTS FROM THE MILAN STANDARD

Customs don't change much. The old-time father bet on the stock game and his son bets on the shell market.

About the only thing farmers can get for nothing nowadays is a straw hat to put on a scarecrow. An Ohio judge rules a wife has a right to take money from her husband's pockets. But the hard thing for her to do is to find a husband with money in his pockets.

Another citizen who doesn't deserve much sympathy is the one who goes around as though the whole world had settled on his shoulders.

The Chicago world's fair will show the progress of civilization for the last 50 years, we are told. That will take us from the old-fashioned six-shooter right up to the modern machine gun.

Be thankful that there's one good way left to escape political arguments. You can still dig a can of worms and go fishing by yourself.

The fellow who tries to sneak the biggest radish off the dish usually gets the hottest one.

It is now being suggested that Uncle Sam replace the eagle on his dollars with a carrier pigeon so those we lend foreign countries can come back.

Any resident who says mean things about other residents can do more damage than one who does them.

They say that times are so tough in Scotland that they are now splitting their wooden toothpicks in two.

An eastern professor declares there are too many truck drivers in college. He should have said that too many in college should be driving trucks.

The motorist who wants to get away from the back-seat driving might try buying a coupe.

Many a fellow who went from rags to riches in the late boom days didn't realize that he was going to ride on a round-trip ticket.

THE PROLONGED FARCE

Daily the sordid and the bloody record of prohibition is lengthened. Daily new accounts of murders, suicides, and the general spilling of blood are sent over the world and daily the unsanguined records of the most terrible law ever enacted grow more crimson, more horrible, more repulsive.

The criminal and the preacher go hand-in-hand. The murderer and the reformer sleep under the same quilts. The crook and the fanatic are partners. The price of liquor is in direct ratio to the cost of the election of dry officials, and the prohibitionist propagandist, strangely cock-eyed, keeps one on the bootlegger's pocketbook. If a man takes a drink he is liable to imbibe a concoction of carbolic acid, strychnine and rough-nuts that will catapult him from the depths of Death Valley to a seat under the seraphim. If he doesn't take a drink he runs a risk either of being shot by a prohibition enforcement officer wearing a two-bit star and a Volstead commission, or of being ham-strung by some unfortunate who has thought to take a little wine for his stomach's sake, but who instead has filled himself with liquified dynamite.

The "noble experiment" is becoming nobler every day. It is now so noble that it is a stench in the nostrils of the world, and a shame in the heart of Miss Columbia. And the pitiable part of it all is that the stream of liquor is no lessened. It is pouring into the United States over both borders, through the seaports, and from ten million bath-tubs, the connecting vats of the new distiller. The quantity is increasing as the quality goes down. Over this vast river of booze there is no control. Half the prohibition enforcement suits are crooked, and the other half is incompetent. An inefficient government submits to the blindfolds and the ear-muffs of the Anti-Saloon league—working for a price—and the pulp propagandist—working for a job—and the cheap politician—working for votes. And under that government injustice and indecency are rife, murder is become a misdemeanor, and the laughter of the hyenas of the criminal world rises in ululations to the moon.—San Diego Herald.

MEDIC SCHOOL AT MU LACKS 2 OF MAXIMUM TO BE ACCOMMODATED

Columbia, June 29.—Although nearly three months remain until the opening of the fall term at the University of Missouri, the first-year class in the School of Medicine lacks only two of the maximum number who can be admitted. A total of forty-one students have been approved for entrance, among them being two women, Margaret Jane Thomas of Columbia, Alice Lucille Waackfield of New York, and Noland Winfield White of Bertrand is one of the 41 approved students.

ROCKING CHAIR FOUR

Summer, to a great many of us, means vacation time, and no vacation can be a perfect success without our taking a trip somewhere. There is scarcely an American who is not blest with "a going foot," a wandering eye and a heart that singeth of adventure.

During these days of economic depression, not many of us can spare the time and means to take a vacation trip this summer so I conceived the economical plan of traveling in fancy in my rocking-chair if I can interest enough persons to join me and justify the planning of our itinerary. I shall assume the role of conductor of the tour and give the members the benefit of my experiences in foreign travel.

Now that we agree to be a congenial party at all times, no matter the time, place or weather, let's make a six weeks' tour of continental Europe—go places and see things far removed from the atmosphere of our work-a-day lives. Let's sail from New York direct to Italy. Then travel north through France, Switzerland, Germany, Holland, Belgium before we drop back into France from where we shall take our departure for America.

The first step we take is to have our photographs made, at an inexpensive studio, one to be placed on our passport, the other two placed in the files of the State Department.

Our passport will cost \$10 and will be good for two years. It will provide visa for each country we visit that requires a visa, some do not. As we pass from one country into another we are required to present our passport to the Consul for his signature of admittance.

We have made reservation for tourist accommodations on the Steamship "Roamer" and we will sail at noon July 16th for a six weeks' tour.

We are now in New York City, the day scheduled for sailing. We take a taxi from the hotel to the pier at the foot of W 57th Street, where The Roamer's berthed.

As we are traveling light, our suitcase and handbag will go right along with us into our cabin. The porters carry our luggage and we follow through the gang-way to the officer who examines our ticket and permits us to pass on up the gang plank, and at last we are aboard and directed to our cabin. It seems hardly possible for four persons with suitcases to crowd into the small cabin but the stewardess shows us closets and cubby holes where things can be stored and in a short time our room is in order and gives an air of rest and comfort.

We rush out on deck as we hear the gong sounding and deck officers are warning all visitors to go ashore at once as the ship is about to sail. All is confusion, noise and activity. Many are sad and weeping, disconsolate over the party with loved ones who are going away to return no more. They are saying farewells, others, like ourselves, are happy and gay as we bid goodbye to family and friends who have come to see us off on our gala holiday trip. Amid the sounds of whistles, gongs, sirens and human voices, the good ship Roamer casts off and steams out into New York harbor, passes the Statue of Liberty, and we are away under the spell of beauty, magic and adventure, going into new experiences, wonderful and exciting.

The call to luncheon meets with ready response and we go down

to the Salon, where our party is directed to a table reserved for the entire voyage. We are expected to occupy the same place, have the same steward and waiters throughout the journey. The table is beautiful with its silver and crystal appointments, and large bowls of flowers which we probably brought aboard with us. These flowers will be kept in cold storage and used to decorate our table to the journey's end.

The excellent meal is Italian in every respect and if we wish to ingratiate ourselves into favor with our hosts, and of course, we do, we begin at once by liking and enjoying and praising the food.

We have macaroni, cheese, hard rolls with butter, a variety of fresh fruit, light red wine and coffee. Surely sufficient to sustain us until tea time. After luncheon, we gather up in our state room, all the letters, messages and cards that thoughtful friends have sent to us in care of the steamer, magazines and books and then go out on deck to settle in a deck chair to read and meditate upon the past few hours.

We find, however, that many forms of entertainment have been provided for us such as deck sports, dancing, bridge, games and musical programs. We enjoy our particular choice of recreation until four o'clock, when tea is served.

No matter where we are, scattered all over the ship, the servers find us and offer fragrant tea and delicious little cakes. Or if some of us are not good sailors and need to avoid sweets, there is hot beef tea to sip and stimulate appetites for the elaborate dinner at 6:00 o'clock. After tea, we decide to go to our cabin and rest a bit before changing into dinner clothes.

We are not carrying an extensive wardrobe, but have suitable clothes for every requirement—knitted suits or frocks for daytime, a top coat to slip on when on deck if the breeze is fresh and cool. In the evening we wear semi formal frocks of non-crushable chiffon or crepe, in either light or dark colors.

We find dinner is a real event on ship board and we realize the music, the food, the decorations and hospitable atmosphere are all for our pleasure and comfort.

We learn there will be motion pictures shown in the dining saloon immediately after dinner is over, so after walking a few rounds of the deck, we return to the salon to see, perhaps, our favorite movie star or some other one who entertains us pleasantly for an hour. It is hard for us to realize we are so far away from our own home town.

We retire after the first night and sleep peacefully and restfully until called for breakfast at 8 o'clock in the morning. Some of us, however, have slipped out much earlier and hastened to the upper deck to watch the sea and to breathe the wonderful salt air.

The days on ship board are much alike, yet we do not tire of doing the same things. Sometimes the routine is varied by a boxing bout between two of the sailors which proves an exciting bit of fun. Also, there is a costume party in which every passenger participates and our own group displays talent and ingenuity in fashioning costumes out of bath towels, robes de style out of curtains, cowboy chaps out of steamer rugs, pajamas glorified by Spanish shawls, etc. We get better acquainted with fellow passengers during this play and enjoy the freedom of conversation

HOBBIES of the STARS by Elizabeth Johnson



Paramount Photo

RICHARD ARLEN

RICHARD ARLEN'S hobby is Hawaii and all that goes with it—the flowers, the white sand, the falling guitars, the languorous sunshine. After many trips to the island, Dick Arlen and his wife, Helena Ralston, have bought a house there and plan to spend every possible vacation period lying in the sand or skinning over the blue water in their speed boat. The house is next door to Janet Gaynor's, and other stars vacation nearby.

Arlen is one of the most enthusiastic of the Hawaii fans. It is a real hobby with him—and no wonder. For the life of the film folk is never more picturesque than on these Hawaiian holidays. They rise shortly before noon and, after a quick shave and breakfast, they go to a quiet affair at home or a social function on some one's terrace overlooking the sea. Follows a quiet hour when they read or rest—and then the afternoon excitement on the beach. They swim, sail and aquaplane.

Then they gather under huge umbrellas or in Lido tents for tea. Water sports whip up a healthy appetite and this is a real meal, though an informal one. Tea is

brewed over spirit lamps, there are hamper filled with sandwiches and hors d'oeuvres, baskets of fresh fruits and great boxes of candy. Costumes range from hand-blocked linen pajamas, flaring with color, to sailor pants and bathing suits. After tea there is more lying in the sun, then a late dinner and dancing, cards or jai alai.

Like most war pilots, Richard Arlen has continued his interest in flying. He was eighteen and a freshman at a Minnesota college when he ran away to Winnipeg and joined the Royal Flying Corps, in which he later won a commission. He enlisted just a month before the United States joined the Allies and served with the British throughout the war. He flies frequently, both for pleasure and convenience.

Arlen is not one of the biplane stars. He enjoys keenly many of the rewards of stardom—fast motors, horses, golf, tennis on his own court, the gay social life of Hollywood. His enjoyment of success may be heightened by the memory of the hard years he spent as an extra, playing small parts or none at all, and fighting poverty and discouragement.

and contact. At the end of the fourth day we are informed that we may be called early the next morning to watch, by sunrise, the approach to Gibraltar. We are fortunate to have this privilege as



There's No Profit In the Orders You Almost Land

The fisherman may lose his fish, but he's had his thrill anyway; the advertiser who loses a prospective customer through a mailing piece that failed to "get through" has lost the order and his money, too.

It's economical to buy good printing . . . for good printing is the only kind that your busy prospect has time to WANT to read. From the inception of the first layout for your approval to the okaying of the final press proof, Sikeston Standard work spells the unusual . . . that's why it sells goods.

Sikeston Standard

Commercial Printing
Phone 137 Sikeston, Mo.

ships usually pass the great rock during the night. We retire early that we may be ready to rise when called and greet this important strong-hold.

Will you be with us?

10,000 MAROONED GESE ARE REPORTED STARVING Hampton Roads, Va., June 27.—A flock of 10,000 wild geese, marooned in Currituck Sound, today were reported starving and so weak they could not fly back to the breeding grounds in Canada. An appeal was made to the Federal Grain Board for food for the birds.

The Wise Buyer insists in this—He has abstracts brought down to date . . . by us, and insists on Title Insurance in specific amount . . . as a protection against legal flaws in deeds.

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Tuesday Morning, July 5th

in the Simpson Oil Company Garage, next to the Texaco Corner Station. Will do general repair work on all makes and models of automobiles.

Have had 14 years experience, eight of which have been in Sikeston with the Scott County Motor Company.

I Will Appreciate Your Business and Guarantee My Work To Be Satisfactory

Archie Woodney

Malone Avenue and Scott St.

News of The Town

MRS. C. M. HARRIS, Phone 581

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jones and children and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wedel went Saturday afternoon to Greer Springs in the Ozarks for the week-end. They returned Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dal Harnes and children went to Farmington Sunday afternoon for a visit with Mrs. Harnes' sister, Mrs. A. B. Carpenter and Mr. Carpenter. They returned Monday afternoon.

Mrs. C. C. Cummins and daughters and Miss Ann Douglass shopped in Cape Girardeau, Friday.

Frank Heller was called to Cape Girardeau Saturday afternoon on account of the illness of his father, Frank Heller, Sr.

Mrs. A. B. Proffer returned last Friday morning from Blytheville, Ark., where she had been with her sister, Mrs. Rosa Hall, of Parma, who is a patient in the hospital in that city. Last Tuesday morning Mrs. Hall sustained an appendicitis operation and Mrs. Proffer reports her doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Wagner and children went to Lutesville Sunday for a visit with Mrs. Wagner's sisters, Mrs. Harry Hawkins and Mrs. Charles Rogers and families. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams and son of St. Louis joined them for an outing on Castor River, the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bethune and daughter, Miss Juanita McFall, Miss Mildred Burch and Clyde Childers of Bertrand left Saturday afternoon for Elizabethtown, Ill., for a week-end visit with relatives and friends. They returned home yesterday.

The following spent Sunday at O'Rourke, near Charleston: Mr. and Mrs. Tom Meyer, Miss Mildred Meyer, Mrs. Naomi Clay of East St. Louis, Ill., and John Bethel of St. Louis.

Mrs. J. H. McCord and Miss Adilla McCord of Oxford, Ind., and Joe McCord and Mrs. R. A. Bailey and children of this city returned Sunday afternoon from Arcadia, where they attended the Young People's Conference of the Christian church.

Mrs. E. F. Mouser and daughter, Miss Jewel, and Mrs. C. H. Yanson and children, Miss Nell and Charles, Jr. spent last Friday at Fredericktown visiting the former's relatives.

Mrs. W. E. Derris and daughter, Lillian Rita, Mrs. A. C. Etzel and Miss Madge Wilbur were New Madrid visitors last Friday evening.

On last Thursday night, Miss Freda Lankford entertained for her cousin, Miss Geraldine Paschal of Pine Bluff, Ark., at her home on Ruth Street. Others present were Misses Helen Johnson, Lloyette Felner, Lillian Felner, Flavia Carrol and Lamona Hoy of Bloomington, Frank Clarkston of St. Louis, Ben F. Carroll, Gerald LaFont, Murrie Linn Farris, Merrell McKinney, Bruce Lewis, Fred Jones, Jr., and Walter Wesley Lankford.

Mrs. Ida Briggs and granddaughter, Gloria Jeanne Johnson of Tulsa, Okla., arrived Sunday afternoon for a visit with the former's daughter, Mrs. Leslie Garrison and Rev. Garrison. They were met at Poplar Bluff by Rev. Garrison.

Miss Gladys Frey came last Friday for a three weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frey of near Miner. Miss Frey is taking nurses' training at St. John's Hospital in that city.

John Bethel of St. Louis was the guest of Miss Mildred Meyer from Saturday until after the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Vowels and children of Shreveport, La., and Mr. and Mrs. Byron Guthrie of Decatur, Ill., are visiting with their relatives. Mr. Vowels and family arrived Sunday night and Mr. and Mrs. Guthrie came yesterday (Monday).

W. M. U. TO HOLD QUARTERLY MEETING
The quarterly meeting of the Woman's Missionary Union of the Charleston Baptist Association will be held today (Tuesday) at the Methodist Baptist church, with the president, Mrs. H. V. Cheatham of Chaffee, in charge. A young people's program will be given in which Sikeston will take a part.

FOR SALE—2 fine young mules, 5-year-olds, weight 1300 lbs.—Joe Croutchers, Sikeston RFD3, phone 3420. tf-80.

FOR SALE—50-bu. Green Mountain Irish potatoes for fall planting now ready at my home.—Joe Croutchers, Sikeston RFD 3, phone 3420. tf-80.

WANTED—General house work or nursing. Middle-aged lady. Call 242.—Mrs. Huggins. tf-73.

WANTED—Hand Laundry Work.—Mrs. Elnora Jones, 311 Ethel Ave. Will call for and deliver.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment.—E. J. Keith, 734 North Ranney. Phone 236. tf-76

FOR RENT—4-room house, lights and bath. Phone 225.—L. T. Davey. tf-77.

FOR SALE—Green Mountain seed potatoes. Late variety.—Henry Croutchers, Champion Switch. 3tpd-79.

FOR SALE—Restaurant doing a fine business. Has made money from the start. Priced to sell. Address box 163, Sikeston. 2t.

Mrs. Anton Meiderhoff is on the sick list.

The Fidelis Class of the First Baptist church will hold its business meeting tonight (Tuesday) at the home of Mrs. Lawrence Ray on Cresap Street. Mrs. Ernest Cox will assist Mrs. Ray at this time. All class members are urged to attend the meeting.

The Westway Club of the W. B. A. will meet this coming Thursday night, July 7, at the home of Mrs. Charles Bethune on Greer avenue. All members of the Club are invited to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. L. U. Fourmy and Miss Claudine Reed of Monroe, La., came Saturday afternoon for the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Reed and family.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Chambliss of Cairo spent last Thursday here with the former's sister, Mrs. Dave Reese.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Boyd and children of St. Louis came Saturday night for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Smoot at Miner.

Miss Mildred Gann of St. Louis visited Friday morning with Mrs. L. T. Davey. From Sikeston Miss Gann went to Charleston for the week-end visit with her sister, Mrs. Myrtle Dyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davey and daughter left Saturday morning for their home at Springfield, after a few days' visit here with the former's brother, L. T. Davey and family.

Jessie Holmes, Paul Holmes and Woodrow Hawkins went to St. Louis last Saturday to spend a few days with the former's brother and sister, Mrs. and Mrs. August Butler.

SAVES LILLIAN RITA DERRIS FROM DROWNING IN POOL THURSDAY EVE

Excellent work and quick thinking on the part of Miss Hazel Young Thursday afternoon about 5:00 o'clock probably saved the life of Lillian Rita Derris in the Chaney Natatorium.

Both girls were coasting down the wire chain, when the Derris girl fell into deep water. Spectators state that she went under once before Miss Young swam to her rescue.

A group of boys taking Junior Life Saving tests proved to be interested onlookers.

ARCHIE WOODNEY TO OPEN GARAGE JULY 5

After spending the past fourteen years in general garage work in and near Sikeston, Archie Woodney will be located in the Simpson Oil Company garage next to the Texaco Corner Station on Malone and Scott Streets after July 5. General repair work on all makes of cars is the qualification claimed by Mr. Woodney, who asks for his share of the business in the city.

MISSOURIAN RAKES DIGEST FOR OMITTING TO MENTION OZARKS IN JUNE 4 EDITION

The vacation number of Literary Digest, dated June 4, contained many pages of publicity on recreational regions and facilities in every section of the United States except the Ozarks.

The failure to mention this great recreational center in this widely read publication brought a vigorous protest from O. K. Armstrong, executive secretary of the Missouri Century of Progress Commission, who wrote to the editors of the Literary Digest calling attention to the omission.

"It is well-known that the Ozark region is fast becoming the playground center for the great middle-west," Mr. Armstrong wrote.

"Pardon my bluntness in the matter, but the omission of the Ozark Mountain area from your long discussions and maps of summer travel and recreational centers indicates a regrettable oversight or an amazing lack of information on the part of the editorial staff responsible."

Recreational progress and future opportunities in the Missouri Ozarks has been selected as a project for featuring in the Missouri exhibits at the Century of Progress Exposition at Chicago next year.

Although the adage that a cat can look at a king may be true, the animal is yet without a country, game conservationists point out, and may be summarily dealt with an outlaw. Under the law no one owns a cat, which is classified as a predatory animal and can be dealt with as such when endangering property or the common welfare. Owners of cats cannot be held responsible for damage their pets do, the courts have held.

Although Missouri is not in the milling business, she is the owner of three mills which even today are equipped to grind grain. None of the mills are operated commercially, however. Mills owned by the State are located on Montauk State Park in Dent County, Alley Spring State Park in Shannon County, and at Bennett Spring State Park in Dallas and Laclede Counties. Mills once were operated at Big Spring State Park in Carter County and at Roaring River State Park in Barry County. One of the earliest mills in south-west Missouri was operated at Roaring River. It was burned, however, during the Civil War.

Charles M. Hay's Speech In Sikeston

I am proud that I am a native of Missouri and of Southeast Missouri. I am also proud of the loyalty of my Southeast Missouri friends. Whatever the future may have in store for me, I shall always be grateful for the wonderful support given me throughout Southeast Missouri in the campaign of 1928.

It is always gratifying to know that one is understood. I was born and reared in the country. I still own the old farm on which I was born and reared, and have always been in sympathy with the country people, and I am proud the country people have recognized that fact.

From the time of my announcement last December, I have been discussing a proposition which I believe to be vital to the restoration of agriculture to its proper place. I am very happy to tell you that the basic principle of my proposition has been embodied in the platform adopted at Chicago. I presented it to the platform committee, and the full details of my proposition were carried in the tentative draft of the platform and the vital features of it were embodied in the final draft.

This is what has already become known as my farm mortgage relief plan. Briefly it is this: Let the Federal government arrange to advance the funds so as to enable the farmers to secure money at not to exceed 4½% interest; the principal to be paid over a period of ten years, with annual payments of fifty years, or 2½% per year, making 6½% covering both interest and an installment on the principal. The government could provide for the money by a 3½% bond issue to be secured by mortgages on the land, thus avoiding the levying of any taxes whatever for the purpose of providing the money.

In my opinion such a plan as this is absolutely essential to stop the flood of mortgage foreclosures all over the country. Farmers are unable, at this time, to secure funds from the loan companies, banks or present governmental agencies with which to refinance their maturing mortgaged indebtedness.

The foreclosures hammer is falling at every county seat almost every day. The ownership of land is rapidly passing into the hands of eastern loan companies. The very existence of the independent farmer is threatened.

If, under this plan, the overburdened farmer can refinance himself he cannot only be relieved of the pressing danger of the loss of his land, but once secured in the ownership of his land, he can rapidly retake his place as a consumer and purchaser of many things of which he is now in need and which business men have to sell. He will once more be a stable and comfortable producer and a consumer of value to the economic world.

In my opinion the same plan might well be adopted to relieve the drainage burden of the landowners of Southeast Missouri. What can be done for the individual farmer can be done for the drainage districts. If you can secure a spread of your present burden over a long period of years as suggested, you can face the future with some hope of working out. I recently discussed this farm relief plan with Julian Friant, who immediately suggested that it should be applied to this very proposition. Certainly I can see no objection to it. I think the Federal government may be justly called upon to go that far, at least, in assisting landowners who have placed themselves back of development projects which are not only of worth to themselves and the people of your section but of great worth to all the people.

I do not wish to be misunderstood as urging my plan to the exclusion of other remedial measures. I am in favor of every proposition laid down in the agricultural plank of the national platform which includes, in addition to my plan, the extension and development of the farm co-operative movement, and effective control of crop surpluses so that our farmers may have the full benefit of the domestic market.

The following summary of expenses for the month of June is published without authority or knowledge of Doctors H. M. Kendig and G. W. Presnell.

Rent	\$ 60.00
Druggeries	94.82
Nurses	212.00
Drugs and Supplies	71.08
Light bill	20.37
Telephone	6.70
Ice	3.70
Laundry	54.01
Milk	15.52
Total	\$538.20

The hospital needs pay patients.

DELAY IS GREATEST DANGER FROM BITE OF MAD DOG SAYS EXPERT

By DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygeia, the Health Magazine

In the summer come the "dog days", so-called because for many years it was believed that the danger from mad dogs was greater in summer than at any other time. Of course, there is no good evidence to support this point of view, but bits of mad dogs can take place at any time. They are likely to be more frequent from April to September than from October to March, because dogs run loose more often and more generally in the spring and summer time than they do in the winter.

In a recent consideration of this subject, the commissioner of health of Oklahoma found that the State laboratory examined 374 heads of animals that transmitted rabies or hydrophobia during the first half of 1932, and 169 of the animals concerned were found to be infected with the disease.

When a mad dog bites another dog or another animal or a human being, the disease is transmitted by the saliva which contains the poisonous virus.

The time when the disease attacks is from 14 days on, the average period in man necessary for the development of the disease being 40 days. Rabies is primarily a disease of dogs; however, it can also affect any other animal. Contrary to common belief, it is rare in cats.

Health officers now recognize that it is the stray and homeless dog that is more frequently responsible for transmitting this disease.

The dog that is kept in a good home is usually watched carefully, kept from contact with savage dogs, and not so likely to be involved as the one that runs free. However, any dog may suddenly bite a human being under provocation or without provocation.

Because of the terrible possibilities of rabies there is only one course to follow after a dog bite—the animal should be penned up or kept secured for at least ten days, during which time it will either die or develop symptoms of hydrophobia if it has that disease. Should the animal show symptoms, the Pasteur treatment should be begun immediately.

In case a person has been bitten on the face, neck or head, it is advisable to begin the Pasteur treatment at once without even waiting to see whether or not the animal develops symptoms because of the special danger associated with bites in their regions.

Far too often when police are called to kill a dog suspected of hydrophobia the dog is shot in the head or the head crushed with a club. This should not be done because it is difficult for a laboratory to make a satisfactory examination when the brain has been injured. The diagnosis is made by finding the Negri bodies in stained specimens taken from the brain.

How can the world avoid the troubles that arise from things forgotten? Perhaps by entrusting to mothers more of the matters that ought to be remembered. Mothers seem to have pretty good memories. For more than a quarter century, a California woman has sent annually to Alaska, a wreath to be laid on the grave of her son in the frozen north.

Harrisonville—Local streets to be oil surfaced.

New Madrid County School Notes

By Milus R. Davis

We have just finished making applications for State aid for rural schools and below are the amounts applied for in each district:

LaForge \$2119, Pt. Pleasant \$1711, Linda \$983, Fairview \$1073, Scott \$1331, O'Bannon \$959, LaFont \$356, Bookerton \$1532, Barnes Ridge \$269, Walnut Grove \$339, Cade \$448, York \$1000, Fletcher \$367, Sugar Tree \$547, Dawson \$549, Bowman \$270, Pleasant Valley \$393, Wilburn \$352, Phillips \$1412, Hough \$168, Kendall \$188, St. Mary \$962, Union Grove \$499, Tinsley \$432, Oak Island \$522, Broadwater \$3666, Total \$22,717.

This is an average of \$873.73 per school, whereas the rural schools last year received only about \$54 per teacher from the State.

Of course, we do not expect to get all of this aid, probably not more than two-thirds. But if the Survey Commission plan had gone through as proposed in the last legislature, we would not only get the above amounts but would get in addition an extra amount of from \$50 to \$150 per teacher.

Right now, my friend, while you are breathing a prayer of gratitude for this life-saving State aid that the rural schools will get next year, we want to slip in a thought that might never have occurred to you before.

Do you remember who fought for this State aid, which is to come largely from the income taxes of the wealth? If you have forgotten so soon, ask some teacher to tell you the whole story.

They will tell you that any Democrat who votes for Dearmont or any Republican who votes against Becker in the primary, for Governor, is voting against a man who fought for this splendid bill to give State aid to all schools, the money to come from income taxes.

The powers of wealth do not worry much about our schools down here in the country and they are not going to give these men any credit for helping us, but instead they will give them a black eye and trample them under their feet if possible.

Now, if we poor fish turn down our friends who have so persistently fought for us, and allow them to be crushed in defeat, then the next man will have better judgment than to try to do anything for us, knowing the consequences and not desiring to be a martyr for those who do not appreciate their sacrifices.

Oh, yes, some of the Pendergast men, Wilson and McKittick, claim now that they are good friends to schools, but they did not show it when the fight was up in the last legislature. We never heard of Wilson doing anything and we positively know that Roy McKittick fought our bill, so we refuse to

believe ghost stories at this stage of the game.

As for me and my house, I prefer to stand by men who have been tried in the fiery furnace and found to be true blue, rather than to depend upon campaign propaganda and promises.

If we ever expect to get an adjustment in taxation, we must vote for men who believe in it. If the survey plan had gone through as proposed, we could have cut our school taxes down 50%.

MISSOURI HOSPITAL TREATS 1000 CRIPPLED CHILDREN IN LESS THAN FIVE YEARS

Columbia, June 29.—In a period anyone can verify this by stand-State Crippled Children's Service at the University of Missouri Hospitals has treated approximately 1000 children, both in and out of the hospitals.

A report published this month by the Service shows that during the past year, despite the difficulties of lack of sufficient funds for maintenance, there were 112 admissions to treatment at the hospitals, 77 new patients and 35 readmissions. One hundred sixteen operations were performed, 309 casts furnished, 1569 physiotherapy treatments given, 632 X-ray examinations, 63 dental treatments, and 27 braces furnished. And in addition to all this, the Service obtained for the children 113 pairs of special shoes.

Twenty-five clinics were held last year, the most in any year since the Service was organized. The Crippled Children's Service was authorized by the 54th General Assembly with an appropriation of \$35,000, to be used for maintenance, transportation, appliances, and medical and surgical care. The following Assembly appropriated \$57,500, and the next \$100,000, of which only \$37,500, and the next \$100,000, of which only \$37,429.98 has been released to date.

The Eugene Field Foundation for the Relief of Crippled Children voluntarily provided funds to continue the work of the Service when funds from the appropriations were exhausted in 1928. Additional funds have been received from time to time from civic organizations, clubs and individuals.

The only thing cool in a lot of homes at this time of year are the arguments at the dinner table. The sort of government control this country really needs is control of government.

The Tickville Town Marshal arrested a man last week, and the man went and got mad. He says public officials, no matter how high their place cannot please everybody.—Commercial Appeal.

The Sikeston Standard, \$2 per year

HOBBIES of the STARS



Paramount Photo

FREDRIC MARCH

SPORTS have always been a hobby with Fredric March—as a child, in his college days and now. At the University of Wisconsin, he won his football letter and was a member of the track squad.

He outspokenly opposes those who claim that athletic training in school does nothing toward fitting one for life. He believes that the swift regime which he has followed much of the time in Hollywood would have been impossible for him without an athletic background. Certainly this schedule has been as strenuous, at times, as any training season. For a considerable period, March worked all day at the Paramount studio on a picture which demanded much action and then appeared in a Los Angeles theater at night, with Wednesday and Saturday matinees. Somehow he managed to find time for sports—swimming, riding and tennis. And yet many people believe that the movie stars lead lives of indolent luxury!

Fredric March believes that training rules, which he followed during football seasons and before track meets, are still useful in his career in pictures. For instance, he finds that a few pieces of candy at that "low" period which descends on the world at four p. m. or between acts at an evening performance work wonders in supplying fresh energy. He strongly opposes fanatical training rules for athletes or others.

Fredric March has several quiet hobbies, such as reading and music. His versatility of interest was apparent in his school days, when he distinguished himself in scholarship, made the senior honorary society and was president of the senior class, in addition to winning his letter.

Possession of deer meat cost E. Holt, Doniphan truck driver, \$270 recently following his arrest by game wardens. Holt's fine was \$200 and the balance was in court costs. The case was tried in justice court.

Sikeston Standard, \$2 per year.

Four Wheels Never Before Carried So Many Marvels!

Gears that mesh as silently, as easily, and as surely as you can clasp the fingers of your two hands—motors that start and stop and swing along at 60 in a whisper—luxurious bodies that ride on the chassis as a canoe rides the ripples—shock absorbers that iron rocky, rutty roads into boulevards at a twist of the fingers on the dash! Tires that form a perfect safety-zone between the rims and the road!

Never since the first horseless carriage clattered into being have so many marvels been placed on four wheels as are to be found in the motor car of 1932!

And we mean marvels!

Almost any one of the many new features to be found in cars of the latest type would have been sufficient to have caused 1932 to go down in history as a banner year in automotive improvement.

Just read the automobile advertising and you will soon see that today's motor car is not just something to be wondered at and wished for—but most decidedly something to be owned! You will be amazed at the extra comfort, the extra convenience and the extra economy that are part and parcel of every car you read about!

And you will be more than merely amazed when you have taken your place in the driver's seat of one of these super-modern motors. The American automobile of 1932 is not just a new model—it is a new era in automotive travel—it forms a new conception of automotive convenience—it sets a new limit of automotive luxury undreamed of twelve months ago!

To sit behind the wheel of this year's motor car today is to experience a new thrill—to realize a glorious new freedom—to fly without wings!

Twice-a-Week SIKESTON STANDARD

Carries Over 70 Per Cent of the Automotive Advertising Appealing to the 70,000 People Living in the Sikeston Territory

LOCAL AND PERSONAL
FROM MORLEY

(By Mrs. C. A. Stallings)
(Items for last week)
Mr. and Mrs. Rex Boyce, Misses Amy and Dick Boyce and Mrs. Arma Blackney attended a "Red & White" picnic at Zalma Sunday. Rev. T. G. Craft and C. F. Porter were guests at the home of

Rev. F. M. Fikes of Bloomfield Sunday afternoon.
Hugh May and Jim Miller spent the week-end in Murray, Ky., with friends.
A beautiful cello and piano duet was rendered by Mrs. Ruth Finney and Miss Camille Emerson at the Baptist church Sunday morning. They played "Twilight in the Hills" by Schuler.
Miss Alma Miller left Sunday for Marquand to spend the remainder of the summer with relatives.

Miss Georgia Davidson and Mrs. C. C. White of Cape Girardeau were week-end guests of Rev. and Mrs. T. G. Craft.
Mrs. R. L. Harrison and daughter, Ruth of Benton visited at the G. D. Harris home, Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Felix Sherer and children of Benton were guests at the Howard Stowe home, Sunday.
Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Cunningham went to Hayti Monday to spend the night with friends and bring home their daughter, Miss Ruth, who visited there a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Darter left Sunday for St. Louis for a visit with relatives and friends.
Mrs. J. P. Smith had the misfortune of scalding her foot last week. She is past 80 years old and does her own housework.
Mrs. Lizzie Margrabie has returned to her home here after several weeks with her son at Chaffee.

COL. W. P. HALL, FORMER CIRCUS OWNER, DIES
Lancaster, Mo., June 30.—Col. William P. Hall, 68, former circus owner and widely known exporter and buyer of horses, died at his home here last night after an illness of several months.
During the Boer War, Col. Hall furnished the English Government with horses. In 1904 he bought a circus which was known as the "Great W. P. Hall Shows", and in later years, when the circus was leased, the animals were quartered here each winter.
He is survived by his widow and three children, William P. Jr., and Misses Sidney and Wilma Hall.

setting the story might have found on the job from one century to another, without any capital.—Commercial Appeal.

Buick-Marquette SERVICE
ART CLARK, PHONE 49
Taylor Auto Building
Six Years With Buick

Prescriptions
Called for and delivered
Phone 3
GALLOWAY'S DRUG STORE

Don't
Let the
Heat
Get You
Down

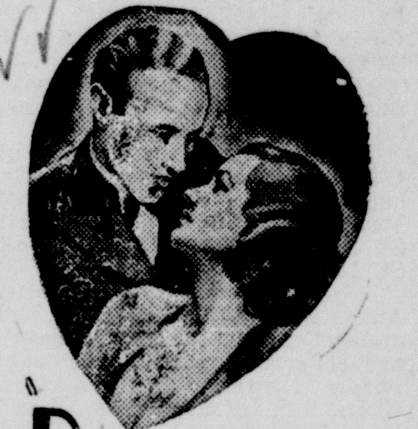
When you can so easily find relief from the summer heat—When you can enjoy all the cooling comfort of a shady nook in the north woods and at the same time thrill to the adventures of your favorite film stars in the delightfully cool atmosphere of the

Malone THEATRE

Tues.-Wednesday, July 5-6

5th—Lewis and Clark Expedition Set Out—1804-1806
6th—Commodore Sloat Took Possession of California—1846
John Paul Jones' Birthday—1747
Ricardo Cortez's Birthday

Oh, That Heart-Throb



RESERVED for Ladies

A Paramount Picture
with
LESLIE HOWARD
GEORGE GROSSMITH
BENITA HUME
ELIZABETH ALLAN

Society raves about him! And that's not all—a king tries to steal his stuff. But he's so polite. So attentive. So "you-know-what." No one can take his place with the ladies—at the moment, the lady. How does he do it? It's a marvelous story

Vincent Loper in
BEYOND THE BLUE HORIZON
Paramount Comedy
"JIMMY'S NEW YACHT"

Matinee, Wednesday 3 p. m.

Thursday and Friday, July 7-8

Faith Baldwin's unusual best-seller brought to the screen!



WEEK-END MARRIAGE

—a new note in modern love!
A First National Picture with
LORETTA YOUNG, ALINE MACMAHON, NORMAN FOSTER & GEORGE BRENT

PARAMOUNT SOUND NEWS
Ray Cooke in
"TORCHY TURNS THE TRICK"
Based on Sewell Ford's Popular stories

Matinee Friday—3:00 P. M.

COMING—

Victor McLanglen in
"WHILE PARIS SLEEPS"
Claudette Colbert and Clive Brooks in
"MAN FROM YESTERDAY"

Adolphe Menjou in
"BACHELOR AFFAIRS"
Stuart Erwin in
"MAKE ME A STAR"

From the motion picture by
MARK HELLINGER
and **CHARLES BEAHAN**

NIGHT COURT

By **LEBDEUS MITCHELL**
By arrangement with **Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer**

CHAPTER XIII

In the deserted warehouse the gangsters had tied a strong strap about Mike Thomas' wrists and strung him up to a beam in the ceiling. His body swung back and forth. His face was covered with blood, his eyes half closed, his head slumped forward.

As his body swung to one side, a gangster with a three or four-foot length of rubber hose struck it viciously. The force of the blow was enough to send Mike's body swinging in the opposite direction, where another member of the gang, similarly armed, struck him in turn. They were playing a game of battle-dore and shuttlecock with Mike's body swinging between them. They kept administering the punishment with no sound except the short explosion of their breath as they struck and the groans which the blows brought from their victim.

After a time one of them laughed, "I missed him!"

"All right, I'll give him an extra hard one when he comes to me."

The last speaker took the rubber hose in both hands and lashed out three or four times at the dangling body before it swung back in the opposite direction. After a time they stopped beating him up and



He paused, looking down, stern and cruel. "Moffett, what have you done with my wife?"

stood watching his body swinging in over slowing and shorter arcs.

"Had enough?" demanded one of the men.

"Let me alone!" cried Mike's muffled, unrecognizable voice in an agony of entreaty. "Let me down. I can't stand it."

"Gonna do what we say?"

"Yes, yes; anything for God's sake; I can't stand it, I tell you."

"What's the name of the judge you were after?"

"I can't remember; I don't know."

"You're going on a trip, ain't you?"

"I'll do anything you say. Don't hit me again, for God's sake; I can't stand it, I tell you."

"There you are!"

The second man—it was Grogan—thrust Hooker aside, reached into the safe and took out two or three packages of papers. He looked through them, selected the one marked "Moffett et al." and put the others back after a cursory examination. The manila portfolio which he took was tied up with red tape. He slipped it into the pocket of his overcoat with a nod of satisfaction and started away.

Hooker remained at the safe. Inside it was another, smaller safe. It was locked, and Hooker's expert fingers itched to pick its lock. There might be money in it, jewels.

"Come on," said Grogan, in a low voice over his shoulder. "We've got what we want. Shut that safe!"

"I just got it open! Here's another inside it. Let me open this. I bet it's got coin in it!"

"Never mind that. We've got what we came for."

"But I tell you maybe there's money in it," whispered Hooker.

"It won't take but a few minutes," Grogan stepped quickly back to the safe, closed the door and swung the combination shut.

"Come on! I'll tell you we got what we want. We got to get out of here."

Hooker turned away with a grunt door and opened it. The chauffeur, cap pulled down over his face, seemed to be dozing.

The driver grunted, leaned forward to release the brakes as Moffett stepped in.

"Take me to the corner of 10th and Park."

Still gaily humming, Judge Moffett leaned back in the seat, his hands clasped over the head of his cane and closed his eyes.

The taxicab sped swiftly northward through Central Park, out at 110th Street, and kept on going northward. The Judge was half dozing, his head fallen forward on his chest, tired out from a nerve-racking day.

The chauffeur halted the taxi, a quarter of an hour later, in front of a dingy red-brick building next to a garage, stepped out and opened the door of the taxi.

"Here you are, sir."

Judge Moffett opened his eyes, started to climb out, noticed the dingy building.

"This isn't where I said to go."

"Ain't it?"

The chauffeur hauled off and hit the Judge a terrific blow on the chin. Moffett crumpled up on the floor of the taxi, his head striking the opposite door.

Cleaning Prices Are Down



'Way down! You'll find it will pay to have us clean your drapes and summer garments by our famous process at our low prices.

For Further Information and Prices Call—

Mrs. Dal Harnes
Sikeston—Phone 632

Mrs. C. C. Bock
New Madrid—Phone 22

R. Kilgore
Charleston—Phone 567W

Cape Laundry Co.

Martin Oil Co.
Route 60—West of Shoe Factory

ATTENTION FARMERS

Under our new plan we can pay you relatively much higher prices for your wheat.

SEE US BEFORE YOU SELL!

Scott County Milling Co.
Sikeston, Missouri

The Printer Will Earn His Money

With 56 Democrats seeking 13 jobs as congressmen from Missouri, Shelby and Monroe County voters are going to have a bigger vote to cast than ever before. Their work, however, will be all mental, while the printer who makes the ballots will have some strenuous labor. In each of 21 precincts, each of the 56 candidates will have the same number of ballots on which his name appears first. Here's what the printer has to do. In one precinct there are to be printed 200 ballots. Every time four go through the press the machinery stops and the arrangement of congressional candidates is changed. There are four candidates for governor so at the end of every 50 ballots a change is made there. Three would be U. S. Senator, so a stop and change is made at the end of each 65 ballots. The same applies to every one of the 24 offices on which a vote is cast. And remember, we are telling you about only one of the 21 precincts. Yes, the printer gets paid for doing this work, while the voter is only getting the privilege of naming the people who are supposed to look after his welfare.—Shelbina Democrat.

The groundhog and the wood chuck are the same animal, the former name being given to the animal in the East.

Tortoise eggs take from 8 to 13 months to hatch.

To The DADDIES of Sikeston

The man who loves his children and whose children love him, always believes in life insurance. Will your present estate perpetuate this love and express it monthly.

Arnold Roth

Equitable Life Assurance Society of the U. S.

ATTENTION FARMERS

Crazy Crystals

A mirafal water which has shown miraculous results in the treatment of stomach disorders. Rheumatism, constipation and general constitutional disability. It is sold with a guarantee to refund your money if results are not satisfactory. See your local druggist or address box 486, Sikeston, Mo.

Crazy Crystal Dist. Co.

Phone 128

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SIKESTON STANDARD

Southeast Missouri's Leading Semi-Weekly

VOLUME 20

SIKESTON, SCOTT COUNTY, MISSOURI TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 5, 1932

NUMBER 80

"THE CRISIS"

"These are the times that try men's souls. The summer soldier and the sunshine patriot will in this crisis shrink from service of his country, but he that stands it now deserves the love and thanks of man and woman . . . Heaven knows how to put a price upon its goods, and it will be strange, indeed, if so celestial an article as freedom should not be highly rated".

THE EDITOR SAYS—

REFUSES TO ORDER 200 FARMS SOLD FOR LEVEE TAXES

Kennett, June 27.—Circuit Judge John A. McNally has announced he will not order land owned by some 200 farmers in Drainage District No. 7, Dunklin County, to be sold for delinquent levee taxes until the October term. The decision, he said, was made because in the summer season the farmers have no ready cash and in many cases farmers who otherwise would be able to pay, might lose their farms.

Suit was brought in Circuit Court here to collect delinquent taxes on more than 200 farms, the amount of the judgments sought exceeding \$50,000. The land is subject to legal action for collection without the usual five-year tax paying privilege exercised by the Missouri law.

The levee in District No. 7 extends 15 miles south from a point directly west of Campbell, and protects more than 70,000 acres of cotton and corn land from inundation by floods from the St. Francis River. It was completed in 1929 following a disastrous flood, and prevents flood waters from breaking across the county and joining the Little River drainage ditches and entering Big Lake at the intersection of Missouri and Arkansas State lines.

"I expect to continue until the October term of court," said Judge McNally, "whether it is requested by attorneys' side or not. If judgment were entered at this time it would be possible for execution to be requested and obtained at once. I do not propose to see the farmers who have tried to make their land sustain them, suddenly forced to see that land snatched from them and thrown on a depressed market when every indication would forecast a better market in the autumn".

The levee, constructed in 1928 and 1929 for \$380,000, is considered a permanent barrier against the St. Francis. Many farmers within the district expect to be able to pay this fall if allowed to occupy their lands until the harvesting of crops without forced sales. Many are cotton farmers who last year made hardly more than enough to repay the Government seed loans extended to them.

Levee board members are C. E. Garrison of Campbell, S. E. Bage of Holcomb and J. F. McHaney of White Oak. Hal H. McHaney of Campbell is attorney for the district.

A move to have the cost of the levee refunded by the national Government is pending in Congress with little indication of any relief in sight.

The Happy Warrior was Unhappy and sulked in his tent.

A headline reads: "To be fashionable is to be half naked". We have some people that we would like to see more fashionable.

If Al Smith refuses to get behind Roosevelt and the platform, then we hope to see he and Bishop Cannon mated up for a third party ticket, and we don't care which leads the drag.

A very good indication of the extent to which the country is watching its pennies just now is found in the instance of a public library which called off lines for a week and received nine thousand overdue books.

Considering that the ship of state is said to be sinking, there is an amazing number of both Democrats and Republicans who look forward to next November as affording an opportunity for them to man the pumps. Ordinarily, no one cares for the task of saving the ship that is headed for the bottom. There may be less water in the hold than pessimists have led us to think.

New Trial of Sikeston Case In Cape Court Is Affirmed

Judge O. A. Kneans of Common Pleas Court was upheld by the St. Louis Court of Appeals Wednesday in granting a new trial in suit for damages brought by W. F. Akin and F. E. Lange against C. D. Matthews, Jr., and other members of the Sikeston Chamber of Commerce on a contract in connection with a cannery plant at Sikeston. The case was tried in Common Pleas Court, and when a jury returned a verdict for \$3477.08, instead of finding in favor of the defendants or for the full amount of \$4700 sought, Judge Kneans granted a new trial, and the plaintiffs appealed.

The suit originated in the Scott County Circuit Court, then was transferred on change of venue to the Cape Girardeau County Circuit Court and later to the Common Pleas Court.

The contract concerned was executed April 11, 1927, between Akin and Lange, who were to, and did, install the Sikeston Packing Co. plant and members of the Chamber of Commerce, including C. D. Matthews, E. C. Matthews, now deceased, John Whidden, Joe Matthews, C. L. Malone, L. O. Rodes and W. H. Sikes.

The plaintiffs sued to collect \$4700 they said was due them of \$8700 pledged by the Chamber of Commerce. The Chamber of Commerce held that the other two men had broken the contract by installing machinery in poor condition, instead of machines in proper condition and of considerable value. The plant was later destroyed by fire.—Cape Missourian.

TED HIGGINS HEADS ASSOCIATIONAL B. Y. P. U.

The quarterly meeting of the Associational B. Y. P. U. of the Charleston Baptist Association was held Sunday afternoon at the Morley Baptist Church, with a large attendance. At this time new officers for the ensuing year were elected, as follows: Ted Higgins of Sikeston, president; J. T. Cooper of New Bethel, South Division, vice-president; Judson Newson of Illinois, North Division vice-president; Miss Bernice Oze of Chaffee, secretary-treasurer; E. V. Allen of Oran, choir leader; Miss Opal Wood of Oran, pianist; W. A. Huey of East Prairie, B. A. U. leader; Miss Vernetta Smith of Sikeston, Senior B. Y. P. U. leader; Mrs. Eva Foster of Morley, Intermediate B. Y. P. U. leader, and Mrs. Brewer of Charleston Junior B. Y. P. U. leader. The officers elected Sunday afternoon will not be installed until the next quarterly meeting, which will be in September.

The Sikeston delegates, which numbered 40, brought back the attendance banner, and the Spizzier-ankum Union, also of Sikeston brought back the efficiency banner.

But a few hours after Roosevelt was declared the nominee, the weather went off several degrees and run Hoover's temperature up several degrees.

DEMOCRATS PUT ON ROARING SHOW AT CHICAGO CONVENTION

Picked Roosevelt and Garner as 1932 Standard Bearers for National Race.

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON
Chicago. — The democracy of America met in national convention in this city, and, at the end of six days and two nights of strenuous labor, had selected Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York as its candidate for President; Speaker John N. Garner of Texas as its candidate for vice president; adopted a platform, one plank of which provides for repeal of the Eighteenth amendment and the immediate modification of the Volstead act to permit the sale of beer and light wines; listened to the speech of acceptance by its candidate for President, and adjourned.

The above paragraph tells the news story of the Democratic convention. It tells what was presumably done in the convention hall, but no news paragraph can give the reader a picture of a national political gathering, nor can that picture be painted with only the ingredients found in a convention hall.

Both national conventions of this year consisted of a gathering of 2,308 delegates and alternates; men and women from every state in the Union and from every outlying possession. Quite naturally they felt they were at Chicago representing the sovereign will of their party members in their respective districts, and sat in the convention, in the glare of the spotlights, for that purpose. But of that 2,308 men and women less than one-fourth actually had a voice in deciding what would be done, and the one-fourth diplomatically or sometimes brutally, told the other 1,500 what they would do. A goodly percentage of the 2,308 delegates and alternates did not know just what it was all about.

On the floor of the convention about 90 per cent of the activities were bunk and ballyhoo, noise and hysteria, a useless effort to create sentiment for or against this, that or the other policy, or this, that or the other candidate. The other 10 per cent consisted of the ratification of what had been accomplished by the leaders behind closed doors in committee meetings held in hotel rooms. If it were not done in that way a convention would never end, and party government in America would be impossible.

Conventions Much Alike.
That, in brief, is a picture of any national political convention, and it was as true of the Democratic convention as of any other, with the exception that the committees were in no sense unanimous, and there were minority reports presented from practically every one of them on practically every question of policy. In the end, however, the wishes of the majority of each committee were ratified by the majority on the floor.

The ballyhoo of the convention was particularly noticeable, as it always has been, at the time of presenting the names of candidates to the convention. It began shortly before two o'clock Thursday afternoon, continued until the adjournment at six, began again at nine that night and continued without a break until four-thirty Friday morning.

For nominating speeches, of which there were nine—Roosevelt, Smith, Ritchie, Traylor, Garner, White, Byrd, Reed and Murray—20 minutes each was allowed. For seconding speeches, of which there were more than 30, five minutes each was allowed. Following each nominating speech came periods of carefully staged hilarity which was supposed to represent enthusiasm, but which in the majority of cases represented noise produced by the pipe organist with the aid of all the loud pedals on the instrument.

Gallery Always in Evidence.
The exceptions were the demonstrations for Governor Smith and Governor Ritchie. In these demonstrations the unruly gallery gods took a hand and supplemented the noise made by the pipe organ. To the gallery gods these two candidates represented beer, and beer to the galleries was the most important subject before the convention.

The demonstration for Roosevelt lasted 45 minutes. Then followed that for Speaker Garner, participated in by the "Gray Mare band" of Dallas and a goodly number of Texans imported for the purpose. Then came the naming of Governor Smith, and pandemonium broke loose in the galleries, as well as with the Smith delegations. They kept it up for one hour and two minutes, the record for the convention. That ended the afternoon. Four hours gone and three of the nine names before the convention.

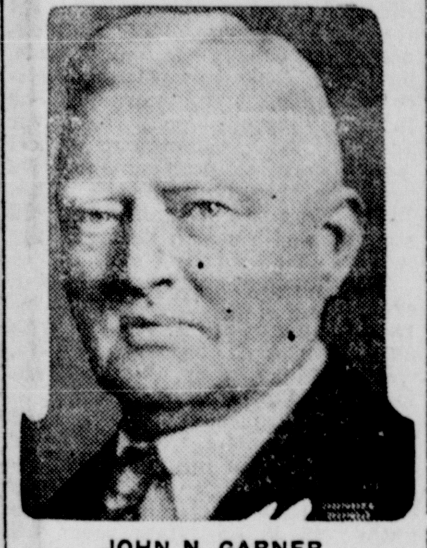
It began again at nine and through the long weary hours of an all-night session there was speech and ballyhoo, speech and ballyhoo, until four-thirty Friday morning when that part of the job was completed and the roll was called on the first ballot for the party's candidate for President. The result was: Roosevelt, 6034; Smith, 2014; Garner, 224; White, 24; Traylor, 424; Byrd, 25; Reed, 24; Murray, 23; Ritchie, 21; Baker, 84. Mr. Roosevelt lacked 1034 of the needed two-thirds to secure a nomination. Two more ballots were taken without material change in the result, and then, at eight-thirty in the morning the weary crowd quit until eight-thirty Friday night.

Trades were made during Friday. Speaker John Garner was assured of second place on the ticket if his delegates threw their votes to Roosevelt, and the nomination was made on the first ballot taken at the Friday night session, the fourth ballot of the convention, Roosevelt receiving 945 votes, Smith 1904, with 124 votes scattered between Ritchie, Baker, White and Cox.

The Smith delegations stood loyally by their champion to the end, and there was no motion to make the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt unanimous.

At the Saturday session Speaker John N. Garner was chosen as the party's candidate for vice president. At that session Mr. Roosevelt, who had reached Chicago by plane, was present and was received with tumultuous enthusiasm. He was officially notified of his nomination and made his speech of acceptance.

The convention opened at 12:45—forty-five minutes late—on Monday. The stars of the first per-



JOHN N. GARNER

formance were National Chairman Raskob, making his last appearance; Commander Evangeline Booth of the Salvation Army and Senator Barkley, temporary chairman. In his opening address the subtle wit of the national chairman was just a bit over the heads of his audience and did not produce the rip-roaring hilarity characteristic of a Democratic convention. Senator Barkley was more to the liking of the delegates and the audience, and his slaps at the Republicans brought down the house and created the noisy demonstrations that made it look and sound like a Democratic gathering.

The crowd on the opening day was not up to expectations. Chicago was all set to witness a real Democratic shindig. There was the promise of a scrap over contested delegations from Louisiana and Minnesota; another over the permanent chairmanship, Walsh vs. Shouse; and a third promised over the two-thirds rule.

But the big Chicago audience that filled every available seat was disappointed. The session did not develop—on the surface—any fights but all the evidence of a Democratic love feast, except for Senator Huey Long's castigation of the "bunch of outlaws" that were contesting the seats of the senator's group of delegates.

To be sure it had not been possible for the committees on credentials and on permanent organization to arrive at unanimous opinions and there were minority reports from both committees brought to the floor of the convention, the vote of the various members of the committees indicating very clearly just where the strength or weakness of the leading candidate lay.

The first test came on the seating of the Long delegation from Louisiana, which was instructed for Roosevelt, the contesting delegation being uninstructed.

Long won. The minority report, the adoption of which would have unseated his delegates, was defeated by a vote of 6384 to 5144.

At the suggestion of Senator Barkley the oratory had been confined to the Louisiana contest and he also suggested that the convention dispose of that case before the delegates had "perpetrated" upon them the oratory in the Minnesota contest. The speech making in the Minnesota case consisted largely in the orators, and there were several, telling of the virtues of all Minnesota Democrats, only some had more virtues than others, depending upon which delegation they belonged to. The contestants were quite willing to be satisfied with half the honors, and proposed that both delegations be seated, each delegate having half a vote. In the end the contestants were defeated by a vote of 6584 to 4924.

Walsh Wins Gavel.
The settling of these contests was followed by what the chairman referred to as the "controversy" over the selection of the permanent chairman. The Roosevelt majority wanted Senator Walsh, the Smith, Ritchie, Reed, White, Murray, etc., minority wanted Jonett Shouse of Kansas.

That "controversy" was productive of eulogistic oratory. Ralph C. O'Neill of Kansas eulogized Walsh while talking for Shouse, and J. F. Burns of South Carolina



FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT

eulogized Shouse while talking for Walsh. Then came the former Democratic standard bearer, John W. Davis, who eulogized both Shouse and Walsh, though presumably talking for Shouse. On the roll call Walsh was elected by a vote of 626 to 528.

Altogether it was a mild affair. No rip-roaring, roaring, Democratic demonstrations; noistic arguments; no real entertainment for the Chicago audience that had purchased season tickets at prices up to \$50; nothing to indicate that it was a Democratic national convention in session.

Wet Chicago went to the convention Wednesday night to help the wet Democratic majority put over its wet plank. It was a roaring, howling, good-natured mob that crashed the gates of the stadium to the extent of thousand and finally forced the closing of the doors to the exclusion of large numbers who held legitimate tickets of admission.

Genuine Ovation for "Al".
The one outstanding note of Wednesday night's tumultuous session was the reception accorded Smith when he took the platform to speak for the majority liquor plank. He was the hero of the convention, and regardless of the fact that he will not get their votes, the idol of nine-tenths of the delegates. Despite every effort of the chairman to restore order that the business of the convention might be expedited, the roaring, howling, marching demonstration for "Al" lasted fifteen minutes.

The dries had a hard time. The gallery gods did not want to hear them, and made that fact evident. Despite every possible effort on the part of Senator Walsh, and all of the biting sarcasm he could put into his denunciation of the behavior of the mob, nobody was permitted to hear the speakers supporting the plank presented by the minority. But all of the oratory, whether heard or not, did not change a single delegate vote, and the "dripping wet" plank was adopted by a vote of 9344 to 2134.

HIGH STANDARD SET BY MISSOURI WATER WORKS

Progress in water purification has been marked and has gone steadily forward since the end of the sixteenth century. At the present time there are comparatively few persons who drink from wells and springs that have not been tested and approved for purity.

The education that has brought about such a happy condition with its gratifying freedom from typhoid has resulted in changed demands from water consumers.

The consumer of water in Missouri wants more than safe water. He demands water that is free from unpleasant tastes; it must be clear and sparkling and odorless; it must be free from corrosive action; it must be reasonable in cost; and there must be all he wants whenever he wants it.

It is obvious that water supply companies must be progressive and alert to meet those demands.

BLODGETT REVIVAL TO START JULY 16

An old-time revival will be held under a brush arbor in the Sandpit Woods July 16, near Blodgett. Everyone is invited to attend.

GEO. BEAL, CAPE SHOE FACTORY WORKMAN, KILLED IN AUTO ACCIDENT

George Beal, about 25 years old, workman in the International Shoe Factory, Cape Girardeau died Sunday night, following an automobile accident on the Oran-Benton road. A coroner's inquest was to have been conducted Monday morning at the Heisserer Funeral Parlor, Oran, where the body was removed.

According to Gus Slickman, manager of the T. S. Heisserer firm, Beal and another young man of Cape Girardeau, were about

halfway between Benton and Oran, when Beal lost control of his car, an old model T Ford, on a hill and turned over in a ditch. Beal's skull was fractured, but his companion, Charles Welker, escaped with minor injuries. Loose gravel on the roadway was blamed for the accident.

Mr. Beal's father, brother and sister came to Oran following the accident. He is married, it was learned here Monday morning thru Mr. Slickman. His wife and small child survive.

WEDDING OF LILLIAN SHIELDS SOLEMNIZED JUNE 30 IN TEXAS

Announcement of the wedding of Miss Lillian Adene Shields, former Sikeston school teacher, to William J. Turner, Jr., Thursday the thirtieth of June in Greenville, Texas, has been received here today.

A newspaper clipping from Greenville describes the event in the following terms: Beautiful simplicity and charm will be noted at the wedding of Miss Lillian Shields, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Shields, and Mr. William J. Turner, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Turner, of Denison, which will be solemnized at 8:30 o'clock this morning at the home of the bride's parents, 2917 Blades Street.

The sacred ring service of the Methodist Church will be impressively read by the Rev. Paul Martin, pastor of Kavanaugh Church. Only the immediate relatives and a few intimate friends will witness the ceremony.

Colorful summer flowers will be used in the decorations throughout the home. The marriage vows will be pledged in the living room before an altar of vari-colored flowers and tall standards of white cathedral tapers.

The bride's sister, Miss Louise Shields, will be maid-of-honor. She is to wear a sport frock of white with corsage of roses and sweet-peas.

The charming bride will be gown in a beautiful ensemble of green crepe with accessories of white and a corsage of dainty pink rose buds.

The groom will be attended by Monroe Orenduff, of Bonham, as best man.

The bride received her education at Christian College, Columbia, Mo., and last year was a member of the faculty of the Denison Public Schools, being head of the Art Department.

The groom was educated in Kansas City and is now a junior member of the W. J. Turner Culvert Co. of Denison.

LEGION HOP TO BE ONLY LOCAL FOURTH ENTERTAINMENT

A dollar dance sponsored by the Henry Meldrum Post of the American Legion will be the major—and only—public entertainment billed locally for July 4th, although nearby towns and communities including Cape Girardeau, Portageville, Kelso, Parma, Advance, East Prairie, New Madrid, Perryville, Advance, Charleston and Cahoonville have many preparations for celebrations, picnics, dances or political meetings.

Thus far, according to Art L. Sensenbaugh, chairman of the dance committee, sale of advance tickets at seventy-five cents has been satisfactory. Door tickets will be \$1.00 per couple.

A Sikeston band, Missouri Aces, have been retained to play for the Armory dance here, and from all reports the artists have acquired quite a reputation as music makers.

Many additional fans have been installed in the hall.

The Spanish have started to reclaim sixty thousand acres of land in Africa. The project suggests the thought that the so-called Dark Continent is one place in the world where there is still thousands of square miles of unpopulated territory. Under the touch of science and engineering, the scepter may yet pass to Africa. The day may come when statesmen will wait for the deciding word from Cairo, rather than from Paris, Berlin, London or Washington.

Poke Eazley, who always tries to keep busy at something that requires no exertion, goes down to the pond every day and watches the turtle setting on the log.—Commercial Appeal.

SENATORIAL CANDIDATE



CHAS. M. HOWELL
Candidate for the nomination as United States Senator on the Democratic ticket, who spoke to a Sikeston audience Monday night, June 27 in the interests of his candidacy. Mr. Howell outlined his stand on all pertinent points now confronting the nation, and seemed to make a favorable impression on his audience here.

For Your Protection

Phone 274
The best is none too good

When sickness enters into your family the first thought is to obtain the services of a well-known and reputable physician—for the life of a loved one depends upon his skill and integrity. Then, your next thought should be to follow his instructions and administer the medicines that he has prescribed. When you have his prescription filled you, of course, go the druggist that has your confidence, for he, too, is another all-important factor in combating the disease. White's Drug Store has an enviable reputation in its prescription department. During the years that we have been in business here we have filled thousands upon thousands of prescriptions. Isn't that proof enough that our service is above reproach? You, too, will share the same satisfied feeling if you bring your prescriptions here to be filled.

WHITE'S DRUG STORE

New Madrid Street
Sikeston, Mo.

SIKESTON STANDARD

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY AT SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Entered at the Postoffice at Sikeston, Scott County, Missouri, as second-class mail matter, according to act of Congress.

Rates:
Reading notices, per line10c
Bank statements\$10.00
Yearly subscription in Scott and adjoining counties\$2.00
Yearly subscription elsewhere in the United States\$2.50

While Francis Wilson was sitting on his front porch last week Russell Dearthman has covered six counties and made sixteen speeches.—Jackson Cash Book.

Judge Lindsey says that 6,000,000 young American men are too poor to get married. Investigation would probably disclose the still more tragic fact that most of them are married.—San Diego Union.

It seems that it may not be many days now till Sikeston will be getting a lot of trade that goes to Cape Girardeau. Quite a number of Illinois women have lately been heard to be quite enthusiastic over shopping at Sikeston believing the stores there offer exceptionally good bargains.—Illmo Jimicute.

The contractor who has charge of the specific portion of road work west of Virden, Ill., must pay more than 40 cents per hour before any of the idle work for him, it has been decided. The unemployed organization of that city met and turned down the offer of the contractor. Another meeting of the committee representing the labor group and the contractor is to be held. A man out of employment who would turn down a job paying 40 cents an hour deserves to go hungry. We would think they would be tickled to death to have such a job.

A young girl came near losing her life at the Natatorium Thursday afternoon, when a slip of a Miss went to her rescue and held her until an older girl brought her out. At the same time and same place, a Scout Master was tutoring Boy Scouts in a lesson of life saving and were so busy that the real opportunity was lost. A narrow escape and no one to blame. Another case where God must have given strength to the slip of a girl who went to her rescue. May God always be with her through life.

There are lots of pretty sights to see the world over, but we can imagine nothing more pleasing than to watch a young couple come out of the office where marriage licenses are sold. We gazed upon such a spectacle Saturday and still it. Both were somewhat embarrassed at the knowing looks of smile every time we think about folks about the court house, but the little lady clung to the arm of "her man" as though she needed protection. And a smile always followed an exchange of glances between them. There was so much seriousness in their demeanor, and so much determination, we feel sure these young people are not entering matrimony without giving the matter due consideration. And we sincerely hope their married life will be as happy as they expect it to be.—Shelbina Democrat.

If the night is very warm and there seems to be no air stirring in the bedroom, wring a sheet out of cold water and hang it before the bedroom window. It will freshen the atmosphere wonderfully. A new blouse is made of cotton, crinkled to look like crepe. It has a wide waist band, round neck and short puffed sleeves.

A scientist who had just returned from Africa ching couple come out of the office where marriage licenses are sold. We gazed upon such a spectacle Saturday and still it. Both were somewhat embarrassed at the knowing looks of smile every time we think about folks about the court house, but the little lady clung to the arm of "her man" as though she needed protection. And a smile always followed an exchange of glances between them. There was so much seriousness in their demeanor, and so much determination, we feel sure these young people are not entering matrimony without giving the matter due consideration. And we sincerely hope their married life will be as happy as they expect it to be.—Shelbina Democrat.

A minister who lived in the suburbs said during his discourse: "In each blade of grass there is a sermon." Late in the following afternoon a member of his flock discovered the good man pushing a lawn mower about his garden, and paused to remark: "Well, parson, I am glad to observe you engaged in cutting your sermons short." It is never too late to be what you might have been.—George Elliot.

"Doctor, isn't it true that we can live without the appendix?" "Yes, the patient can, but to surgeons it is indispensable."

SOME HOT SHOTS FROM THE MILAN STANDARD

Customs don't change much. The old-time father bet on the shell game and his son bets on the stock market.

About the only thing farmers can get for nothing nowadays is a straw hat to put on a scarecrow. An Ohio judge rules a wife has a right to take money from her husband's pockets. But the hard thing for her to do is to find a husband with money in his pockets.

Another citizen who doesn't deserve much sympathy is the one who goes around as though the whole world had settled on his shoulders.

The Chicago world's fair will show the progress of civilization for the last years, we are told. That will take us from the old-fashioned six-shooter right up to the modern machine gun.

Be thankful that there's one good way left to escape political arguments. You can still dig a can of worms and go fishing by yourself.

The fellow who tries to sneak the biggest radish off the dish usually gets the hottest one.

It is now being suggested that Uncle Sam replace the eagle on his dollars with a carrier pigeon so those we lend foreign countries can come back.

Any resident who says mean things about other residents can do more damage than one who does them.

They say that times are so tough in Scotland that they are now splitting their wooden toothpicks in two.

An eastern professor declares there are too many truck drivers in college. He should have said that too many in college should be driving trucks.

The motorist who wants to get away from the back-seat driving might try buying a coupe.

Many a fellow who went from rags to riches in the late boom days didn't realize that he was going to ride on a round-trip ticket.

THE PROLONGED FARCE

Daily the sordid and the bloody record of prohibition is lengthened. Daily new accounts of murders, suicides, and the general spilling of blood are sent over the world and daily the ensanguined records of the most terrible law ever enacted grow more crimson, more horrible, more repulsive. The criminal and the preacher go hand-in-hand. The murderer and the reformer sleep under the same quilts. The crook and the fanatic are partners. The price of liquor is in direct ratio to the cost of the election of dry officials, and the prohibitionist propagandist, strangely cock-eyed, keeps one optic on Heaven and the other on the bootlegger's pocketbook. If a man takes a drink he is liable to imbibe a concoction of carbolic acid, strychnine and rough-on that will catapult him from the depths of Death Valley to a seat under the scaphim. If he doesn't take a drink he runs a risk either of being shot by a prohibition enforcement officer wearing a two-bit star and a Volstead commission, or of being ham-strung by some unfortunate who has thought to take a little wine for his stomach's sake, but who instead has filled himself with liquified dynamite.

The "noble experiment" is becoming nobler every day. It is now so noble that it is a stench in the nostrils of the world, and a shame in the heart of Miss Columbia. And the pitiable part of it all is that the stream of liquor is lessened. It is pouring into the United States over both borders, through the seaports, and from ten million bath-tubs, the concocting vats of the new distiller. The quantity is increasing as the quality goes down. Over this vast river of booze there is no control. Half the prohibition enforcement suits is crooked, and the other half is incompetent. An inefficient government submits to the blindfolds and the ear-muffs of the Anti-Saloon leaguer—working for a price—and the pulp propagandist—working for a job—and the cheap politician—working for votes. And under that government injustice and indecency are rife, murder is become a misdemeanor, and the laughter of the hyenas of the criminal world rises in ululations to the moon.—San Diego Herald.

MEDIC SCHOOL AT MU LACKS 2 OF MAXIMUM TO BE ACCOMMODATED

Columbia, June 29.—Although nearly three months remain until the opening of the fall term at the University of Missouri, the first-year class in the School of Medicine lacks only two of the maximum number who can be admitted. A total of forty-one students have been approved for entrance, among them being two women, Margaret Jane Thomas of Columbia, Alice Lucille Wackfield of New York.

Noland Winfield White of Bertrand is one of the 41 approved students.

ROCKING CHAIR FOUR

Summer, to a great many of us, means vacation time, and no vacation can be a perfect success without our taking a trip somewhere. There is scarcely an American who is not blest with "a going foot," a wandering eye and a heart that singeth of adventure.

During these days of economic depression, not many of us can spare the time and means to take a vacation trip this summer so I conceived the economical plan of traveling in fancy in my rocking-chair if I can interest enough persons to join me and justify the planning of our itinerary. I shall assume the role of conductor of the tour and give the members the benefit of my experiences in foreign travel.

Now that we agree to be a congenial party at all times, no matter the time, place or weather, let's make a six weeks' tour of continental Europe—go places and see things far removed from the atmosphere of our work-a-day lives. Let's sail from New York direct to Italy. Then travel north through France, Switzerland, Germany, Holland, Belgium before we drop back into France from where we shall take our departure for America.

The first step we take is to have our photographs made, at an expensive studio, one to be placed on our passport, the other two placed in the files of the State Department.

Our passport will cost \$10 and will be good for two years. It will provide visa for each country we visit that requires a visa, some do not. As we pass from one country into another we are required to present our passport to the Consul for his signature of admittance.

We have made reservation for tourist accommodations on the Steamship "Roamer" and we will sail at noon July 16th for a six weeks' tour.

We are now in New York City, the day scheduled for sailing. We take a taxi from the hotel to the pier at the foot of W 57th Street, where The Roamer is berthed.

As we are traveling light, our suitcase and handbag will go right along with us into our cabin. The porters carry our luggage and we follow through the gang-way to the officer who examines our ticket and permits us to pass on up the gang plank, and at last we are aboard and directed to our cabin. It seems hardly possible for four persons with suitcases to crowd into the small cabin but the stewardess shows us closets and cubby holes where things can be stored and in a short time our room is in order and gives an air of rest and comfort.

We rush out on deck as we hear the gong sounding and deck officers are warning all visitors to go ashore at once as the ship is about to sail. All is confusion, noise and activity. Many are sad and weeping, disconsolate over the party with loved ones who are going away to return no more. They are saying farewells, others, like ourselves, are happy and gay as we bid goodbye to family and friends who have come to see us off on our gala holiday trip. Amid the sounds of whistles, gongs, sirens and human voices, the good ship Roamer casts off and steams out into New York harbor, passes the Statue of Liberty, and we are away under the spell of beauty, magic and adventure, going into new experiences, wonderful and exciting.

The call to luncheon meets with ready response and we go down

to the Salon, where our party is directed to a table reserved for the entire voyage. We are expected to occupy the same place, have the same steward and waiters throughout the journey. The table is beautiful with its silver and crystal appointments, and large bowls of flowers which we probably brought aboard with us. These flowers will be kept in cold storage and used to decorate our table to the journey's end.

The excellent meal is Italian in every respect and if we wish to ingratiate ourselves into favor with our hosts, and of course, we do, we begin at once by liking and enjoying and praising the food.

We have macaroni, cheese, hard rolls with butter, a variety of fresh fruit, light red wine and coffee. Surely sufficient to sustain us until tea time. After luncheon, we gather up in our state room, all the letters, messages and cards that thoughtful friends have sent to us in care of the steamer, magazines and books and then go out on deck to settle in a deck chair to read and meditate upon the past few hours.

We find, however, that many forms of entertainment have been provided for us such as deck sports, dancing, bridge, games and musical programs. We enjoy our particular choice of recreation until four o'clock, when tea is served.

No matter where we are, scattered all over the ship, the servers bring us and offer fragrant tea and delicious little cakes. Or if some of us are not good sailors and need to avoid sweets, there is hot beef tea to sip and stimulate appetites for the elaborate dinner at 6:00 o'clock. After tea, we decide to go to our cabin and rest a bit before changing into dinner clothes.

We are not carrying an extensive wardrobe, but have suitable clothes for every requirement—knitted suit or frocks for daytime, a top coat to slip on when on deck if the breeze is fresh and cool. In the evening we wear semi formal frocks of non-crushable chiffon or crepe, in either light or dark colors.

We find dinner is a real event on ship board and we realize the music, the food, the decorations and hospitable atmosphere are all for our pleasure and comfort.

We learn there will be motion pictures shown in the dining salon immediately after dinner is over, so after walking a few rounds of the deck, we return to the salon to see, perhaps, our favorite movie star or some other one who entertains us pleasantly for an hour. It is hard for us to realize we are so far away from our own home town.

We retire after the first night and sleep peacefully and restfully until called for breakfast at 8 o'clock in the morning. Some of us, however, have slipped out much earlier and hastened to the upper deck to watch the sea and to breathe the wonderful salt air.

The days on ship board are much alike, yet we do not tire of doing the same things. Sometimes the routine is varied by a boxing bout between two of the sailors which proves an exciting bit of fun. Also, there is a costume party in which every passenger participates and our own group displays talent and ingenuity in fashioning costumes out of bath towels, robes de style out of curtains, cowboy chaps out of steamer rugs, pajamas glorified by Spanish shawls, etc. We get better acquainted with fellow passengers during this play and enjoy the freedom of conversation

HOBBIES of the STARS by Elizabeth Thompson



Paramount Photo

RICHARD ARLEN

RICHARD ARLEN'S hobby is Hawaii and all that goes with it—the flowers, the white sand, the waving guitars, the languorous sunshine. After many trips to the island, Dick Arlen and his wife, Edna Ralston, have bought a house there and plan to spend every possible vacation period lying in the sand or skimming over the blue water in their speed boat.

The house is next door to Janet Gaynor's, and other stars vacation nearby.

Arlen is one of the most enthusiastic of the Hawaii fans. It is a real hobby with him—and no wonder. For the life of the film folk is never more picturesque than on these Hawaiian holidays. They rise shortly before noon and, after a swim, have a breakfast-lunch which may be a quiet affair at home or a social function on some one's terrace overlooking the sea.

Follows a siesta hour when they read or rest—and then the afternoon exploits to the beach. They swim, sail and aquaplane.

Then they gather under huge umbrellas or in lido tents for tea, water sports while up a healthy appetite and this is a real meal though an informal one. Tea is

brewed over spirit lamps, there are hamper filled with sandwiches and hors d'oeuvres, baskets of fresh fruits and great boxes of candy. Costumes range from hand-blocked linen pajamas, flaring with color, to sailor pants and bathing suits. After tea there is more lying in the sun, then a late dinner and dancing, cards or jai alai.

Like most war pilots, Richard Arlen has continued his interest in flying. He was eighteen and a freshman at a Minnesota college when he ran away to Winnipeg and joined the Royal Flying Corps, in which he later won a commission. He enlisted just a month before the United States joined the Allies and served with the British throughout the war. He flies frequently, both for pleasure and convenience.

Arlen is not one of the blasé stars. He enjoys keenly many of the rewards of stardom—fast motors, horses, golf, tennis or his own court, the gay social life of Hollywood. His enjoyment of success may be heightened by the memory of the hard years he spent as an extra, playing small parts or none at all, and fighting poverty and discouragement.

and contact. At the end of the fourth day we are informed that we may be called early the next morning to watch, by sunrise, the approach to Gibraltar. We are fortunate to have this privilege as



There's No Profit In the Orders You Almost Land

The fisherman may lose his fish, but he's had his thrill anyway; the advertiser who loses a prospective customer through a mailing piece that failed to "get through" has lost the order and his money, too.

It's economical to buy good printing . . . for good printing is the only kind that your busy prospect has time to WANT to read. From the inception of the first layout for your approval to the okaying of the final press proof, Sikeston Standard work spells the unusual . . . that's why it sells goods.

Sikeston Standard

Commercial Printing
Phone 137 Sikeston, Mo.

ships usually pass the great rock during the night. We retire early that we may be ready to rise when called and greet this important strong-hold.

Will you be with us?
10,000 MAROONED GEESE ARE REPORTED STARVING
Hampton Roads, Va., June 27.—A flock of 10,000 wild geese, marooned in Currituck Sound, today were reported starving and so weak they could not fly back to the breeding grounds in Canada. An appeal was made to the Federal Grain Board for food for the birds.

The Wise Buyer insists in this—He has abstracts brought down to date . . . by us, and insists on Title Insurance in specific amount . . . as a protection against legal flaws in deeds.

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TWO fine fast schedules daily north at 4 a. m. and 4:20 p. m. to St. Louis, Chicago, Detroit and all points in Southern and Northern Illinois.

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MEDICAL DR. THOMAS C. McCLURE Physician and Surgeon Derris Building Sikeston, Mo. DR. HOWARD A. DUNAWAY Physician and Surgeon Suite 266-267 McCoy-Tanner Bldg. Office phone 606 Res. Phone 607 Sikeston, Mo. DR. STANLEY J. TILGHMAN Physician and Surgeon Suite 4-5 Sikeston Trust Co. Bldg. Sikeston, Mo. Regular office hours: 9 a. m.—12 Noon 1 to 6 p. m. Daily Evening Hours: 7—9 p. m. Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays Phones: Residence 770 Office 777 If no answer at either, call No. 3 and leave message and phone number	DR. W. A. ANTHONY Dentist Sikeston, Mo. Phone 530 Office: Scott Co. Milling Co. Bldg. VETERINARY DR. C. T. OLD Veterinary Surgeon Office: J. A. Matthews Wagon Yd. Phone 114. Night 221 Sikeston, Mo. ATTORNEYS HARRY C. BLANTON Attorney-at-Law Peoples Bank Bldg. BAILEY & BAILEY Attorneys-at-Law McCoy-Tanner Bldg. Sikeston, Mo. J. M. MASSENGILL Attorney-at-Law Kaiser Bldg. Phone 18 Sikeston, Mo. W. P. WILKERSON Attorney-at-Law Missouri Utilities Bldg., Center St. Phone 107 Sikeston, Mo. JUSTICES W. S. SMITH Justice of the Peace, Notary Public, Marriage and Hunting Licenses Mortgages, Deeds, Collections Phone 334 Kaiser Bldg. AUCTIONEERS Phone 904F22 for LOUIS A. JONES Southeast Missouri's Best Auctioneer
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Woodney's Auto Repair Shop

will open for business

Tuesday Morning, July 5th

in the Simpson Oil Company Garage, next to the Texaco Corner Station. Will do general repair work on all makes and models of automobiles.

Have had 14 years experience, eight of which have been in Sikeston with the Scott County Motor Company.

I Will Appreciate Your Business and Guarantee My Work To Be Satisfactory

Archie Woodney

Malone Avenue and Scott St.

News of The Town

MRS. C. M. HARRIS, Phone 581

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jones and children and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wedel went Saturday afternoon to Greer Springs in the Ozarks for the week-end. They returned Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dal Harnes and children went to Farmington Sunday afternoon for a visit with Mrs. Harnes' sister, Mrs. A. B. Carpenter and Mr. Carpenter. They returned Monday afternoon.

Mrs. C. C. Cummins and daughters and Miss Ann Douglass shopped in Cape Girardeau, Friday.

Frank Heller was called to Cape Girardeau Saturday afternoon on account of the illness of his father, Frank Heller, Sr.

Mrs. A. B. Proffer returned last Friday morning from Blytheville, Ark., where she had been with her sister, Mrs. Rosa Hall, of Parma, who is a patient in the hospital in that city. Last Tuesday morning Mrs. Hall sustained an appendicitis operation and Mrs. Proffer reports her doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Wagner and children went to Lutesville Sunday for a visit with Mrs. Wagner's sisters, Mrs. Harry Hawkins and Mrs. Charles Rogers and families. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams and son of St. Louis joined them for an outing on Castor River, the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bethune and daughter, Miss Juanita McFall, Miss Mildred Burch and Clyde Children of Bertrand left Saturday afternoon for Elizabethtown, Ill., for a week-end visit with relatives and friends. They returned home yesterday.

The following spent Sunday at O'Rourke, near Charleston: Mr. and Mrs. Tom Meyer, Miss Mildred Meyer, Miss Naomi Clay of East St. Louis, Ill., and John Bethel of St. Louis.

Mrs. J. H. McCord and Miss Adida McCord of Oxford, Ind., and Joe McCord and Mrs. R. A. Bailey and children of this city returned Sunday afternoon from Arcadia, where they attended the Young People's Conference of the Christian church.

Mrs. E. F. Mouser and daughter, Miss Jewell, and Mrs. C. H. Yanson and children, Miss Nell and Charles, Jr., spent last Friday at Fredericktown visiting the former's relatives.

Mrs. W. E. Derris and daughter, Lillian Rita, Mrs. A. C. Etzel and Miss Madge Wilbur were in New Madrid visitors last Friday evening.

On last Thursday night, Miss Freda Lankford entertained for her cousin, Miss Geraldine Paschal of Pine Bluff, Ark., at her home on Ruth Street. Others present were Messrs. Helen Johnson, Loyette Fetter, Lillian Feltner, Flavia Carroll and Lamona Hoy of Glendon and Woodrow Bennett of Bloomfield, Frank Clark of St. Louis, Ben F. Carroll, Gerald LaFont, Murrie Linn Farris, Merrell McKinney, Bruce Lewis, Fred Jones, Jr., and Walter Wesley Lankford.

Mrs. Ida Briggs and granddaughter, Gloria Jeanne Johnson of Tulsa, Okla., arrived Sunday afternoon for a visit with the former's daughter, Mrs. Leslie Garrison and Rev. Garrison. They were met at Poplar Bluff by Rev. Garrison.

Miss Gladys Frey came last Friday for a three weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frey of near Miner. Miss Frey is taking nurses' training at St. John's Hospital in that city.

John Bethel of St. Louis was the guest of Miss Mildred Meyer from Saturday until after the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Vowels and children of Shreveport, La., and Mr. and Mrs. Byron Guthrie of Decatur, Ill., are visiting with their relatives, Mr. Vowels and family arrived Sunday night and Mr. and Mrs. Guthrie came yesterday (Monday).

W. M. U. TO HOLD QUARTERLY MEETING

The quarterly meeting of the Woman's Missionary Union of the Charleston Baptist Association will be held today (Tuesday) at the Morley Baptist church, with the president, Mrs. H. V. Chaffee, in charge. A young people's program will be given in which Sikeston will take a part.

FOR SALE—2 fine young mules, 5-year-olds, weight 1300 lbs.—Joe Crouthers, Sikeston RFD3, phone 3420. tf-80.

FOR SALE—50-bu. Green Mountain Irish potatoes for flat planting now ready at my home.—Joe Crouthers, Sikeston RFD 3, phone 3420. tf-80.

WANTED—General house work or nursing. Middle-aged lady. Call 242.—Mrs. Huggins. tf-73.

WANTED—Hand Laundry Work.—Mrs. Elvora Jones, 311 Ethel Ave. Will call for and deliver.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment.—E. J. Keith, 734 North Ranney. Phone 236. tf-76.

FOR RENT—4-room house, lights and bath. Phone 225.—L. T. Davey. tf-77.

FOR SALE—Green Mountain seed potatoes. Late variety.—Henry Crouthers, Champion Switch. Stpd-79.

FOR SALE—Restaurant doing a fine business. Has made money from the start. Priced to sell. Address box 163, Sikeston. 2t.

Charles M. Hay's Speech In Sikeston

I am proud that I am a native of Missouri and of Southeast Missouri. I am also proud of the loyalty of my Southeast Missouri friends. Whatever the future may have in store for me, I shall always be grateful for the wonderful support given me throughout Southeast Missouri in the campaign of 1928.

It is always gratifying to know that one is understood. I was born and reared in the country. I still own the old farm on which I was born and reared, and have always been in sympathy with the country people, and I am proud the country people have recognized that fact.

From the time of my announcement last December, I have been discussing a proposition which I believe to be vital to the restoration of agriculture to its proper place. I am very happy to tell you that the basic principle of my proposition has been embodied in the platform adopted at Chicago. I presented it to the platform committee, and the full details of my proposition were carried in the tentative draft of the platform and the vital features of it were embodied in the final draft.

This is what has already become known as my farm mortgage relief plan. Briefly it is this: Let the Federal government arrange to advance the funds so as to enable the farmers to secure money at not to exceed 4½% interest; the principal to be paid over a period of fifty years, or 2½% per year, making a total yearly payment of 6½% covering both interest and an installment on the principal.

The government could provide for the money by a 3% bond issue to be secured by mortgages on the land, thus avoiding the levying of any taxes whatever for the purpose of providing the money. In my opinion such a plan as this is absolutely essential to stop the flood of mortgage foreclosures all over the country. Farmers are unable, at this time, to secure funds from the loan companies, banks or present governmental agencies with which to refinance their maturing mortgaged indebtedness.

The foreclosure hammer is falling at every county seat almost every day. The ownership of land is rapidly passing into the hands of eastern loan companies. The very existence of the independent farmer is threatened. If, under this plan, the overburdened farmer can refinance himself he cannot only be relieved of the pressing danger of the loss of his land, but once secured in the ownership of his land, he can rapidly retake his place as a consumer and purchaser of many things of which he is now in need and which business men have to sell. He will once more be a stable and comfortable producer and a consumer of value to the economic world.

In my opinion the same plan might well be adopted to relieve the drainage burden of the landowners of Southeast Missouri. What can be done for the individual farmer can be done for the drainage districts. If you can secure a spread of your present burden over a long period of years as suggested, you can face the future with some hope of working out. I recently discussed this farm relief plank with Julian Friant, who immediately suggested that it should be applied to this very proposition. Certainly I can see no objection to it. I think the Federal government may be justly called upon to go that far, at least, in assisting landowners who have placed themselves back of development projects which are not only of worth to themselves and the people of your section but of great worth to all the people.

I do not wish to be misunderstood as urging my plan to the exclusion of other remedial measures. I am in favor of every proposition laid down in the agricultural plank of the national platform which includes, in addition to my plan, the extension and development of the farm co-operative movement, and effective control of crop surpluses so that our farmers may have the full benefit of the domestic market.

These expenses could be absorbed in a moment if a very small fraction of those indebted to the Hospital would or could pay. But persons who have been sick seem to be in the same situation when farmers, bankers, business men and others—they are short on ready cash.

We recall an instance of one patient fed artificially for several weeks. The cost of the fluid injected in the body in place of solid food, cost the Hospital \$120 per meal or \$3.60 per day. The patient required a prolonged diet of that nature, with the result that this scientifically prepared, laboratory product cost the Hospital about \$65 in addition to the operation, nurse, laundry and incidental expenses.

Such donations as those recently made by the American Legion Auxiliary, Woman's Club and Girl Scouts tend to offset some items on the June expense bill, and the efforts of the clubs and organizations is very much appreciated. There are some items however that cannot be paid in linens, groceries and donated material.

The hospital needs pay patients. These expenses could be absorbed in a moment if a very small fraction of those indebted to the Hospital would or could pay. But persons who have been sick seem to be in the same situation when farmers, bankers, business men and others—they are short on ready cash.

The following summary of expenses for the month of June is published without authority or knowledge of Doctors H. M. Kendig and G. W. Presnell.

Rent	\$ 60.00
Groceries	94.82
Nurses	212.00
Drugs and Supplies	71.08
Light bill	20.37
Telephone	6.70
Ice	3.70
Laundry	54.01
Milk	15.52
Total	\$538.20

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New Madrid County School Notes

By Milus R. Davis
We have just finished making applications for State aid for rural schools and below are the amounts applied for in each district:

LaForge \$2119, Pt. Pleasant \$1711, Linda \$983, Fairview \$1073, Scott \$1331, O'Bannon \$959, LaFont \$356, Bookerton \$1532, Barnes Ridge \$269, Walnut Grove \$333, Cade \$448, York \$1000, Fletcher \$367, Sugar Tree \$547, Dawson \$549, Bowman \$270, Pleasant Valley \$363, Wilburn \$352, Phillips \$1412, Hough \$468, Kendall \$188, St. Mary \$962, Union Grove \$499, Tinsley \$432, Oak Island \$522, Broadwater \$3666. Total \$22,717.

This is an average of \$873.73 per school, whereas the rural schools last year received only about \$54 per teacher from the State.

Of course, we do not expect to get all of this aid, probably not more than two-thirds. But if the Survey Commission plan had gone through as proposed in the last legislature, we would not only get the above amounts but would get in addition an extra amount of from \$50 to \$150 per teacher.

Right now, my friend, while you are breathing a prayer of gratitude for this life-saving State aid that the rural schools will get next year, we want to slip in a thought that might never have occurred to you before.

Do you remember who fought for this State aid, which is to come largely from the income taxes of the wealth? If you have forgotten so soon, ask some teacher to tell you the whole story.

They will tell you that any Democrat who votes for Dearthmont or any Republican who votes against Becker in the primary, for Governor, is voting against a man who fought for this splendid bill to give State aid to all schools, the money to come from income taxes.

The powers of wealth do not worry much about our schools down here in the country and they are not going to give these men any credit for helping us, but instead they will give them a black eye and trample them under their feet if possible.

Now, if we poor fish turn down our friends who have so persistently fought for us, and allow them to be crushed in defeat, then the next man will have better judgment than to try to do anything for us, knowing the consequences and not desiring to be a martyr for those who do not appreciate their sacrifices.

Oh, yes, some of the Pendergast men, Wilson and McKittick, claim now that they are good friends to schools, but they did not show it when the fight was up in the last legislature. We never heard of Wilson doing anything and we positively know that Roy McKittick fought our bill, so we refuse to

believe ghost stories at this stage of the game.

As for me and my house, I prefer to stand by men who have been tried in the fiery furnace and found to be true blue, rather than to depend upon campaign propaganda and promises.

If we ever expect to get an adjustment in taxation, we must vote for men who believe in it. If the survey plan had gone through as proposed, we could have cut our school taxes down 50%.

MISSOURI HOSPITAL TREATS 1000 CRIPPLED CHILDREN IN LESS THAN FIVE YEARS

Columbia, June 29.—In a period anyone can verify this by stand-State Crippled Children's Service at the University of Missouri Hospitals has treated approximately 1000 children, both in and out of the hospitals.

A report published this month by the Service shows that during the past year, despite the difficulties of lack of sufficient funds for maintenance, there were 112 admissions to treatment at the Hospitals, 77 new patients and 35 readmissions. One hundred sixteen operations were performed, 309 casts furnished, 1569 physiotherapy treatments given, 632 X-ray examinations, 63 dental treatments, and 27 braces furnished. And in addition to all this, the Service obtained for the children 113 pairs of special shoes.

Twenty-five clinics were held last year, the most in any year since the Service was organized. The Crippled Children's Service was authorized by the 44th General Assembly with an appropriation of \$35,000, to be used for maintenance, transportation, appliances, and medical and surgical care. The following Assembly appropriated \$57,500, and the next \$10,000, of which only \$37,500, and the next \$100,000, of which only \$37,942.98 has been released to date.

The Eugene Field Foundation for the Relief of Crippled Children voluntarily provided funds to continue the work of the Service when funds from the appropriations were exhausted in 1928. Additional funds have been received from time to time from civic organizations, clubs and individuals.

The only thing cool in a lot of homes at this time of year are the arguments at the dinner table. The sort of government control this country really needs is control of government.

The Tickville Town Marshal arrested a man last week, and the man went and got mad. He says public officials, no matter how high their place cannot please everybody.—Commercial Appeal.

The Sikeston Standard, \$2 per year

HOBBIES of the STARS



Paramount Photo FREDRIC MARCH

SPORTS have always been a hobby with Fredric March—as a child, in his college days and now. At the University of Wisconsin, he won his football letter and was a member of the track squad. He outspokenly opposes those who claim that athletic training in school does nothing toward fitting one for life. He believes that the swift regime which he has followed much of the time in Hollywood would have been impossible for him without an athletic background. Certainly this schedule has been as strenuous, at times, as any training season. For a considerable period, March worked all day at the Paramount studio on a picture which demanded much action; and then appeared in a Los Angeles theater at night, with Wednesday and Saturday matinees. Somehow he managed to find time for sports—swimming, riding and tennis. And yet many people believe that the movie stars lead lives of indolent luxury!

Fredric March believes that training rules, which he followed during football seasons and before track meets, are still useful in his career in pictures. For instance, he finds that a few pieces of candy at that "low" period which descends on the world at four p. m. or between acts at an evening performance work wonders in supplying fresh energy. He strongly opposes fanatical training rules for athletes or others.

Fredric March has several quiet hobbies, such as reading and music. His versatility of interest was apparent in his school days, when he distinguished himself in scholarship, made the senior honorary society and was president of the senior class, in addition to winning his letter.

Possession of deer meat cost E. Holt, Doniphan truck driver, \$270 recently following his arrest by game wardens. Holt's fine was \$200 and the balance was in court costs. The case was tried in justice court. Sikeston Standard, \$2 per year.

Four Wheels Never Before Carried So Many Marvels!

Gears that mesh as silently, as easily, and as surely as you can clasp the fingers of your two hands—motors that start and stop and swing along at 60 in a whisper—luxurious bodies that ride on the chassis as a canoe rides the ripples—shock absorbers that iron rocky, rutty roads into boulevards at a twist of the fingers on the dash! Tires that form a perfect safety-zone between the rims and the road!

Never since the first horseless carriage clattered into being have so many marvels been placed on four wheels as are to be found in the motor car of 1932!

And we mean marvels!

Almost any one of the many new features to be found in cars of the latest type would have been sufficient to have caused 1932 to go down in history as a banner year in automotive improvement.

Just read the automobile advertising and you will soon see that today's motor car is not just something to be wondered at and wished for—but most decidedly something to be owned! You will be amazed at the extra comfort, the extra convenience and the extra economy that are part and parcel of every car you read about!

And you will be more than merely amazed when you have taken your place in the driver's seat of one of these super-modern motors. The American automobile of 1932 is not just a new model—it is a new era in automotive travel—it forms a new conception of automotive convenience—it sets a new limit of automotive luxury undreamed of twelve short months ago!

To sit behind the wheel of this year's motor car today is to experience a new thrill—to realize a glorious new freedom—to fly without wings!

Twice-a-Week SIKESTON STANDARD

Carries Over 70 Per Cent of the Automotive Advertising Appealing to the 70,000 People Living in the Sikeston Territory

LOCAL AND PERSONAL
FROM MORLEY(By Mrs. C. A. Stallings)
(Items for last week)

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Boyce, Misses Amy and Dick Boyce and Mrs. Arma Blackney attended a "Red & White" picnic at Zalma Sunday. Rev. T. G. Craft and C. F. Porter were guests at the home of

Rev. F. M. Pikes of Bloomfield Sunday afternoon.

Hugh May and Jim Miller spent the week-end in Murray, Ky., with friends.

A beautiful cello and piano duet was rendered by Mrs. Ruth Finney and Miss Camille Emerson at the Baptist church Sunday morning. They played "Twilight in the Hills" by Schuler.

Miss Alma Miller left Sunday for Marquand to spend the remainder of the summer with relatives.

Miss Georgia Davidson and Mrs. C. C. White of Cape Girardeau were week-end guests of Rev. and Mrs. T. G. Craft.

Mrs. R. L. Harrison and daughter, Ruth, of Benton visited at the G. D. Harris home, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Sherer and children of Benton were guests at the Howard Stowe home, Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Cunningham went to Hayti Monday to spend the night with friends and bring home their daughter, Miss Ruth, who visited there a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Darter left Sunday for St. Louis for a visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. J. P. Smith had the misfortune of scalding her foot last week. She is past 80 years old and does her own housework.

Mrs. Lizzie Margrave has returned to her home here after several weeks with her son at Chaffee.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Foster and family of St. Louis came down Sunday to visit their mothers, Mrs. J. A. Foster and Mrs. Elsie Norman.

Joe Taylor returned Wednesday from a week's visit with his brother in Tulsa, Ky.

Mrs. Arthur Uhl of Cape Girardeau visited Mrs. P. H. Boyce Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Riley and family of Farnfield spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. Grant Andrews and family.

Lula Ruth Ragains is at Sikeston for a few days visit with Mrs. Leslie Watson.

Rev. and Mrs. J. C. McDaniels and family of Blodgett were here on business Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Lewis of Cape Girardeau were guests of Mrs. Rex Boyce, Sunday afternoon. Elmer Ervin, who purchased a combine a few weeks ago, started the operation last week on the farm of Jesse Walton.

The O. E. S. held their regular meeting Tuesday night and Mrs. Rex Boyce was initiated into the chapter, after which refreshments were served.

Reconstructed under modern

COL. W. P. HALL, FORMER
CIRCUS OWNER, DIES

Lancaster, Mo., June 30.—Col. William P. Hall, 68, former circus owner and widely known exporter and buyer of horses, died at his home here last night after an illness of several months.

During the Boer War, Col. Hall furnished the English Government with horses. In 1904 he bought a circus which was known as the "Great W. P. Hall Shows", and in later years, when the circus was leased, the animals were quartered here each winter.

He is survived by his widow and three children, William P. Jr., and Misses Sidney and Wilma Hall.

TRAGEDY OF 1900 YEARS AGO

Pompeii, Italy, June 29.—A tragedy of 1900 years ago has been disclosed by further excavations of the house of Menander in the ruins of this ancient city.

In a bedroom lay two skeletons. Beside one was a leather purse containing a hundred pieces of money. Evidently the master of the house seeing impending destruction by the tide of lava, leaped from his bed, called to his wife to follow and snatched his purse, but both were overwhelmed.

Reconstructed under modern

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Standard is authorized to announce the candidacy of the following persons, for election to the office below mentioned, subject to the will of the voters at the August, 1932 Democratic primary:

FOR STATE SENATOR

23rd District, Dem. ticket

TILLMAN W. ANDERSON

J. C. McDOWELL

T. A. PENMAN

JUDGE COUNTY COURT

FIRST DISTRICT

JULIUS MISFELDT

GEORGE BUCHANAN

LEONARD McMULLIN

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

W. LYMAN OLIVER

SHERIFF SCOTT COUNTY

WADE G. ANDERSON

JOE ANDERSON

SAM FOLEY

TREASURER, SCOTT COUNTY

JOHN J. MILLER

C. E. FELKER

ASSESSOR, SCOTT COUNTY

J. D. O'CONNOR

GEO. C. BEAN

CONSTABLE, SCOTT COUNTY

Richland Township

CHARLEY HENSON

J. W. STONE

BROWN JEWEL

NEW MADRID COUNTY

FOR ASSESSOR—

O. R. RHODES

High-Test, Anti-Knock

Gas 10c Plus 2c Tax

Save 3 1-2 cents

Marco Oil 20c per quart

100 per cent Paraffin Base. 1000

Mile Guarantee

5 Gallons \$2.49

NAPHTHA, Gallon25c

Kerosene

Gallons 10c. 5 Gallons 45c

Special

90c Kerosene Can and 5 Gallons of

Kerosene \$1.00

Special Price on Grease

Martin Oil Co.

Route 60—West of Shoe Factory

ATTENTION FARMERS

Under our new plan we can pay

you relatively much higher prices

for your wheat.

SEE US BEFORE

YOU SELL!

Scott County Milling Co.

Sikeston, Missouri

setting the story might have

read: In a bedroom lay two skeletons. Beside one was a leather purse containing a hundred pieces of money.

The master of the house, returning unexpectedly from a three-day fishing trip for pickled herring in the Dead Sea, entered the house to find his spouse in the arms of her paramour. Three stabs with his javelin and death ended the life of his unfaithful and her lover. The hundred talents have been used to found a society for feathering love nests in Chicago.

Washington Hocks says while the church does not at all times conduct itself exactly like the non-members want it to, it is still about the only institution that is

found on the job from one century to another, without any capital.—Commercial Appeal.

Buick-Marquette

SERVICE

ART CLARK, PHONE 49

Taylor Auto Building

Six Years With Buick

Prescriptions

Called for and delivered

Phone 3

GALLOWAY'S DRUG STORE

Cleaning Prices
Are Down

Way down! You'll find it will pay to have us clean your drapes and summer garments by our famous process at our low prices.

For Further Information and Prices Call—

Mrs. Dal Harnes

Sikeston—Phone 632

Mrs. C. C. Bock

New Madrid—Phone 22

R. Kilgore

Charleston—Phone 567W

Cape Laundry Co.

Way down! You'll find it will pay to have us clean your drapes and summer garments by our famous process at our low prices.

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Cape Laundry Co.



NIGHT COURT

By arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

CHAPTER XIII

In the deserted warehouse the gangsters had tied a strong strap about Mike Thomas' wrists and strung him up to a beam in the ceiling. His body swung back and forth. His face was covered with blood, his eyes half closed, his head slumped forward.

As his body swung to one side, a gangster with a three or four-foot length of rubber hose struck it viciously. The force of the blow was enough to send Mike's body swinging in the opposite direction, where another member of the gang, similarly armed, struck him in turn. They were playing a game of battle-dore and shuttlecock with Mike's body swinging between them. They kept administering the punishment with no sound except the short explosion of their breath as they struck and the groans which the blows brought from their victim.

After a time one of them laughed. "I missed him!"

"All right, I'll give him an extra hard one when he comes to me."

The last speaker took the rubber hose in both hands and lashed out three or four times at the dangling body before it swung back in the opposite direction. After a time they stopped beating him up and

stood watching his body swinging in ever slowing and shorter arcs.

"Had enough?" demanded one of the men.

"Let me alone!" cried Mike's muffled, unrecognizable voice in a groan of entreaty. "Let me down. I can't stand it!"

"Gonna do what we say?"

"Yes, yes; anything!"

"What's the name of the judge you were after?"

"I can't remember; I don't know."

"You're going on a trip, ain't you?"

"I'll do anything you say. Don't hit me again for God's sake. I can't stand it, I tell you!"

"All right," said one of the gangsters to the other. "Cut him down."

The leather band was slashed with a knife and Mike's body dropped to the floor, which was about two feet below his feet, like a crumpled gunny-sack, inert except for the shuddering groans he could not control and the sobs that shook his frame.

"Get up," said one of his torturers, and kicked him in the ribs.

He couldn't stand. The gangster caught him by the coat collar and rained him up, thrusting his own face forward.

"You got a long trip on a boat coming—perhaps three months. The sea air'll fix you fine. And, fella, I want you to remember this, all the time you're on the boat: if you come back again, what you got just now ain't nothin'. You'll think it was just a gentle massage."

An hour or two before daylight a tramp steamer headed down the East River for the open sea. On the bunk lay an inert man whose only sign of life was his groans of pain.

The light from a dark-lantern flashed over the wall of Judge Osgood's library and came to rest upon the paneling on the east side of the room. Then a pair of gloved hands pushed back the panel and set to work on the combination of the wall-safes.

"Think you can do it, Hooker?" whispered the man holding the dark-lantern.

"Sure; there ain't nothing to it."

The head of a large, heavy-set man came into view in the beam of light as he bent closer to the lock. He listened to the sounds that came from within the safe as he turned the combination this way and that.

After four or five minutes he gave a grunt of satisfaction.

"There you are!"

The second man—it was Grogan—thrust Hooker aside, reached into the safe and took out two or three packages of papers. He looked through them, selected the one marked "Moffett et al." and put the others back after a cursory examination. The manila portfolio which he took was tied up with red tape. He slipped it into the pocket of his overcoat with a nod of satisfaction and started away.

Hooker remained at the safe. Inside it was another, smaller safe. It was locked, and Hooker's expert fingers itched to pick its lock. There might be money in it, jewels.

"Come on," said Grogan, in a low voice over his shoulder. "We've got what we want. Shut that safe!"

"I just got it open! Here's another inside it. Let me open this. I bet it's got coin in it!"

"Never mind that. We've got what we came for."

"But I tell you maybe there's money in it!" whispered Hooker. "It won't take but a few minutes."

Grogan stepped quickly back to the safe, closed the door and swung the combination shut.

"Come on! I told you we got what we want. We got to get out of here."

Hooker turned away with a grunt

door and opened it. The chauffeur, cap pulled down over his face, seemed to be dozing.

"Hey, taxi!" he called.

The driver grunted, leaned forward to release the brakes as Moffett stepped in.

"Take me to the corner of 10th and Park."

Still gaily humming, Judge Moffett leaned back in the seat, his hands clasped over the head of his cane and closed his eyes.

The taxi drove swiftly northward through Central Park, out at 10th Street, and kept on going northward. The Judge was half dozing, his head fallen forward on his chest, tired out from a nerve-racking day.

The chauffeur halted the taxi, a quarter of an hour later, in front of a dingy red-brick building next to a garage, stepped out and opened the door of the taxi.

"Here you are, sir."

Judge Moffett opened his eyes, started to climb out, noticed the dingy building.

"This isn't where I said to go."

"Ain't it?"

The chauffeur hauled off and hit the Judge a terrific blow on the chin. Moffett crumpled up on the floor of the taxi, his head striking the opposite door.

The driver cast a rapid glance up and down the street. It was deserted at this early hour of the morning. He leaned inside the cab, gathered Judge Moffett in his arms and carried him up the steps of the dingy red-brick building, and then up two flights of stairs. He stopped at the apartment door bearing the name, Michael Thomas, unlocked it, carried the unconscious man inside, and set him down in a straight-backed chair. Then he got a cloth from a closet and proceeded to bind the Judge to the chair by arms, legs and body.

Moffett groaned as the chauffeur drew the last bond tighter about his arms which he had tied to the back of the chair. His eyelids struggled feebly to open.

The driver threw off his cap, revealing a cut, swollen and distorted face, but still recognizable as the face of Mike Thomas. He went to the kitchen sink, and found there a dirty dish cloth with the buzzing around it. He picked it up, laughed harshly, and went back into the living room, pried open the Judge's mouth, thrust in the dirty dishcloth as a gag and took his own handkerchief and tied it around the Judge's head to hold the gag in place.

Then he gave the Judge's head a smart blow with his open hand. Moffett groaned again, strove to open his eyes, but his head again lolled forward. Mike went behind him, reached over and took the Judge's head, slipped the handkerchief down over his chin, held it there with the back of one hand, then with the other hand he gave the knotted handkerchief a sudden twist, much as do the handlers of prize fighters when they are knocked out.

Moffett straightened up in the chair with a groan, stared wildly about him and tried to talk. The only sound he could make was a stifled gurgle. His eyes bulged out with terror when he saw Mike Thomas standing in front of him, his bloodied face set in a grim and grim resolve. Moffett struggled to free his legs and hands. His efforts were vain.

Mike brought up a chair which he placed in front of Moffett.

He laughed loudly. "Judge, your friends beat me up. They asked me would I sign papers? They asked me would I perjure myself? They asked me would I go to South America . . . ?" He looked down at the Judge and laughed again, a laugh at which the groggy Judge shuddered. "But, Judge, they forgot to ask me could I swim?"

He paused, looking down, stern and cruel. Then he sat down facing Moffett, and the lines of his face hardened.

"Moffett, what have you done with my wife?"

Gurgling noises came from the throat of the gagged man.

"Yeah, I know you can't talk yet, but you're going to. You framed her, didn't you?"

Moffett shook his head, and groaned again with the pain.

"Maybe you don't know the girl I mean. Remember when I came to your court and talked to you? Remember?"

At the sharp insistence in the eyes and voice of his tormentor, Moffett nodded.

"That's her. Now then, you framed her, didn't you?"

Judge Moffett couldn't say a word. There was not even a gurgle.

"Won't talk, huh? Judge, do you remember where it says in the Bible, 'Do unto others as you have been done to'?"

With his closed fist, Mike struck the Judge on the side of the face.

"Come on, you yellow shunk! Turn the other cheek!"

Mike rose slowly from his chair, approached closer to the Judge, gave him a wallop on the other side of the face that sent Judge and chair sprawling upon the floor.

With a hand fastened on the Judge's collar, he yanked him upright in the chair.

"Did you frame her?"

Moffett shook his head.

Another blow caught him on the side of the head. Again Judge and chair banged on the floor. Mike set him upright again, pulled up his own chair closer.

Judge, I'm gonna do that to you every ten minutes, all night long, until you tell me."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Printer Will Earn His Money

With 56 Democrats seeking 13 jobs as congressmen from Missouri, Shelby and Monroe County voters are going to have a bigger vote to cast than ever before. Their work, however, will be all mental, while the printer who makes the ballots will have some strenuous labor. In each of 21 precincts, each of the 56 candidates will have the same number of ballots on which his name appears first. Here's what the printer has to do. In one precinct there are to be printed 200 ballots. Every time four go through the press the machinery stops and the arrangement of congressional candidates is changed. There are four candidates for governor so at the end of every 50 ballots a change is made there. Three would be U. S. Senator, so a stop and change is made at the end of each 65 ballots